FAWCETT MAGAZINE

WOW COMICS

AUG.
NO. 16

10¢

RIDE TO THE MOON WITH MARY MARVEL

68 PAGES IN FULL COLOR

The 97 Pound Weakling

—Who became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll prove that YOU too can be a NEW MAN!"

Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF ALIVE.

Then I discovered "*Dynamic Tension*!" It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man!"

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system "*Dynamic Tension*" transform hundreds of weak puny men into Atlas Champions.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "*Dynamic Tension*" is what you need.

No "if" "ands" or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc? Then write for details about "*Dynamic Tension*" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident powerful HE MAN.

"*Dynamic Tension*" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun! "*Dynamic Tension*" does the work.

CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept 2947
115 East 23rd Street
New York, N.Y.

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Name .....
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Send for FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "*Dynamic Tension*" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally CHARLES ATLAS, Dept 2947, 115 East 23rd St, New York, N.Y.

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MARY MARVEL MEETS THE TERRIBLE "STONE MEN OF THE MOON" PAGE 4

plus

COMMANDO YANK—DEFENDS THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA! PAGE 18

PHANTOM EAGLE—BATTLES THE WORLD HATERS! PAGE 34

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY—TURN "CROOKS FOR A DAY!" PAGE 54

ALSO—RICHARD RICHARD, PRIVATE DICK AND THE ELEPHANT WHO FORGOT! PAGE 48

SINISTER SHORT STORY—DOUBLE FRAME-UP PAGE 32

YOU'VE DONE YOUR BIT, NOW DO YOUR BEST!

ORDER IN ADVANCE! We are trying to cooperate 100% in the war effort. With only a limited view and due to the paper the less we use causing down on the number of copies all such magazines printed. We therefore suggest that you ask your news dealer to reserve your copy of your favorite comics just in case he is not sold out when you get to the stand. As incidentally is the issue and as is the day we announced ... would be to save for the transportation difficulties every now and then a magazine we'll be late even though we'll do our best to avoid it. We're cooperating! Will you? **RESERVE YOUR COPY NOW!**

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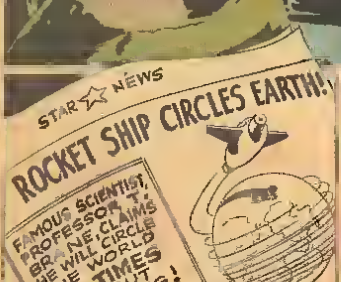
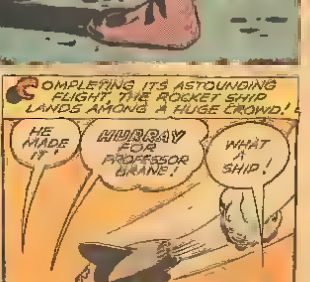
MARY MARVEL
and the STONE MEN of the MOON!
FOR AGES, THE MOON HAS SHONE DOWN ON EARTH MYSTERIOUS AND FAR AWAY. WHAT LIES ON THAT STRANGE WORLD'S SIDE? SECRETS DOES IT HOLD? WHAT EYES, UNKNOWN TO OTHERS MARVEL, IT NEVER SEEN BY EARTH? ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS, GIRL, TO MARY A FANTASTIC QUESTION! IN MILES OUT IN SPACE IN 240,000 FIRST TIME THE WORLD IS SCORED, IN THE GIRL EARTH AND THRILLS THE THE MOON! AND BATTLE OF THE MOON MEN OF THE SCIENTIST ORB IS BACK FROM BEYOND BELIEF — ALMOST ADVENTURE OF TWO WORLDS OF UNTOLD PERIL AND THRILLS —
Marvy Batson


STAR☆NEWS
ROCKET SHIP CIRCLES EARTH!
FAMOUS SCIENTIST, PROFESSOR T. BRAINE CLAIMS HE WILL CIRCLE THE WORLD TEN TIMES WITHOUT REFUELING!

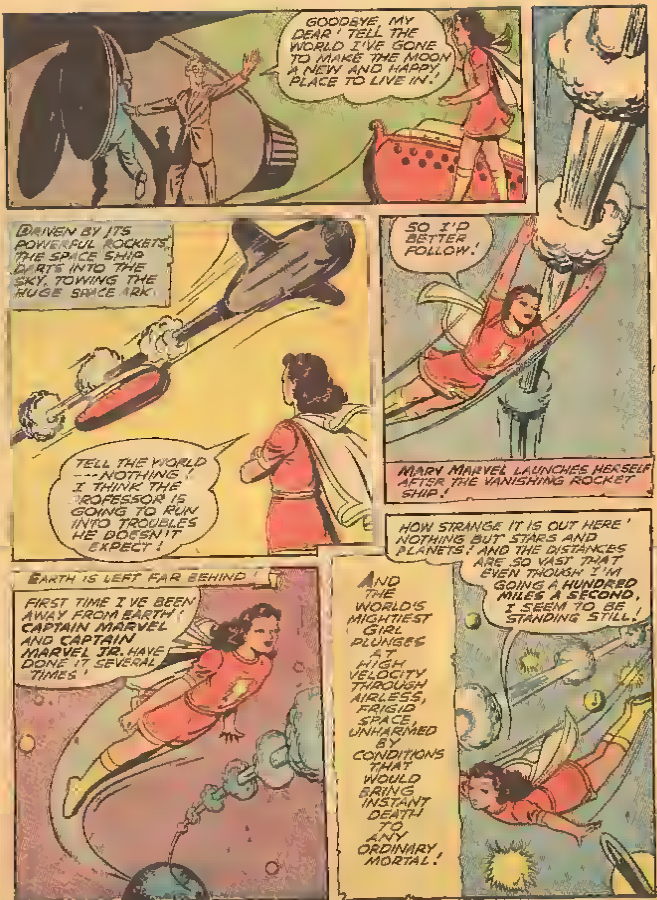

COMPLETING ITS ASTOUNDING FLIGHT, THE ROCKET SHIP LANDS AMONG A HUGE CROWD!
HE MADE IT!
HURRAY FOR PROFESSOR BRAINE!
WHAT A SHIP!

MY ROCKET SHIP IS A SUCCESS, I'VE GONE TEN TIMES AROUND THE EARTH, WHICH IS 250,000 MILES! MY NEXT TRIP WILL BE TO THE MOON, WHICH IS THE SAME DISTANCE!
THE MOON? HOLY SMOKE! WHAT FOR PROFESSOR? THE MOON IS UNINHABITABLE!
THE DUD! ESSOR REVEALS HIMSELF AS A MAN OF GREAT IDEAS!
NO, IT ISN'T! I BELIEVE THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON IS FERTILE! I AM GOING TO COLONIZE IT --- START A NEW WORLD! A WORLD WITH-OUT WAR! THIS FOOLISH WORLD IS TOO YEARLIKE!
OF COURSE MY SPECTROSCOPIC TESTS HAVE ALSO SHOWN THERE ARE DIAMONDS AND GOLD ON THE MOON! BUT THAT ISN'T IMPORTANT. GOOD DAY, EVERYBODY! I'M BUSY!
BUT HIS LAST WORDS HAVE BEEN OVERHEARD BY MEN OF DARK DEEDS, SLICK SLUGG AND HIS HENCHMEN!
DID YA HEAR DAT, SLICK? DIAMONDS AN' GOLD ON DA MOON!
DAT'S OUR CUE! WAIT LL DA CROWD ALL GOES AWAY, AN' DEN WE GO AFTER DIS PROFESSOR!
NOTICE FOR RATE
BUT SOMEONE ELSE IN THE CROWD OVERHEARS THEM. NONE OTHER THAN MARY BATSON!
LUCKILY "HILARD THFM" THINK THE PROFESSOR'S GOING TO NEED HELP IN A MOMENT!
SHAZAM!
YEAH, OK, SLUG!
MAGIC LIGHTNING ECHOES THE MYSTIC WORD,
BOOM

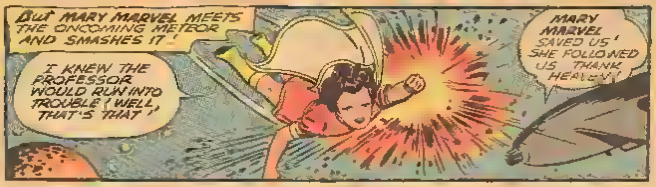
MARY MARVEL APPEARS!
THEY'RE AT THE GATE, TRYING TO GET IN!
DA LOCK'S BROKEN! RUSH IN AN' GRAB DA PROFESSOR!
YEH, BOSS!
BANG!
NOW TO REPUEL FOR MY TRIP TO THE MOON--- WHA---?
DAT'S RIGHT, PROFESSOR! FILL DA TANKS GOOD, BECAUSE WE'RE GOIN' WID YA!
No1 ROCKET FUEL
SUCH IMPERTINENCE! I REFUSE TO TAKE YOU, RUFFIANS ALONG
SHUDDUP! WE WANT DEM DIAMONDS AND GOLD ON DA MOON! NOT SLICK SLUGG SAYS GOES, SEE? OR DO YA WANT YOUR BRAINS SPILLED?
BUT MARY MARVEL INTRUDES LIKE A WHIZZING COMMET!
I'LL DO THE SPILLING, BOYS!
YIPE! IT'S MARY MARVEL!
WHAM!

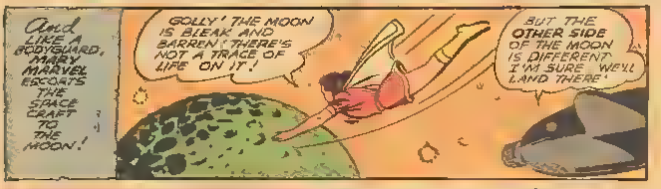
YOU WANTED TO GO TO THE MOON! IT'S STRAIGHT UP AND YOU CAN'T MISS IT!
SEE THE PRETTY STARS!
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL QUICKLY SUBDUES THE GANG!
SORRY THEY BOTHERED YOU, PROFESSOR! I'LL TAKE THEM OFF TO JAIL NOW.
NO, WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA! I NEED HELPERS IN MY TRIP TO THE MOON!
IF I DON'T PRESS ANY CHARGES AGAINST YOU MEN, WILL YOU WORK FOR ME? I'LL LET YOU HAVE ALL THE DIAMONDS YOU WANT ON THE MOON!
HUH? YEAH? WHYNT YA SAY SO IN DA FOIST PLACE? HERE'S OUR GUNS!
PROFESSOR! YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! DON'T TRUST THEM!
NONSENSE, MY CHILD! I WILL MAKE NEW MEN OUT OF THEM, ON THE MOON! I'LL TRY MY PLAN OF MAKING A WARLESS WORLD ON THE MOON! HAH!
IGNORING MARY MARVEL'S WARNINGS, THE VISIONARY PROFESSOR LEADS HIS NEW HELPERS TO THEIR DUTIES!
COME MY GOOD MEN! WE MUST FIRST LOAD THE ARK OF SPACE!
HUH? ARK OF SPACE? WOT'S DAT?

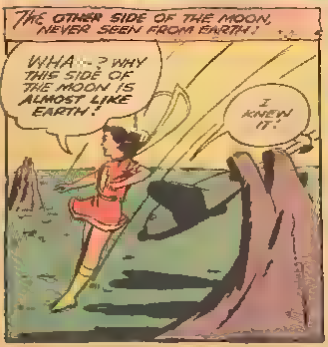
THE SCIENTIST DISPLAYS A GIGANTIC SPACE ARC, READY FOR INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL!
BEHOLD! MY ARC OF SPACE! IN IT WE WILL CARRY DOMESTIC ANIMALS TO THE MOON WE WILL LEAVE THIS WARRING WORLD, FLOODED BY HATRED AND EVIL!
ELSEWHERE ON THE GROUNDS, SHEDS ARE FILLED WITH LIVE STOCK!
TO WORK! HERD THE ANIMALS TO THE SPACE ARK, MEN!
C'MON, YA MONKEYS! GET GOIN!
AND TWO BY TWO, THE ANIMALS ARE HERDED ABOARD THE HUGE CRAFT!
JUST LIKE NOAH'S ARK! ONLY THE PROFESSOR IS GOING TO THE MOON!
DA SPACE ARK IS ALL LOADED PERFESSOR!
FINE! NOW I'LL TOW THE ARK TO THE MOON WITH MY ROCKET SHIP!

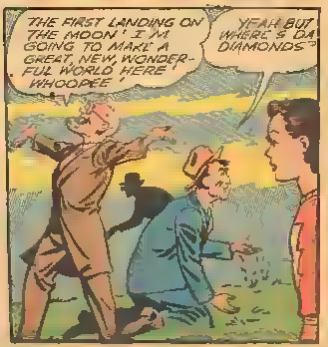

GOODBYE, MY DEAR! TELL THE WORLD I'VE GONE TO MAKE THE MOON A NEW AND HAPPY PLACE TO LIVE IN!
DRIVEN BY ITS POWERFUL ROCKETS, THE SPACE SHIP DARTS INTO THE SKY, TOWING THE HUGE SPACE ARK!
TELL THE WORLD ---NOTHING! I THINK THE PROFESSOR IS GOING TO RUN INTO TROUBLES HE DOESN'T EXPECT!
SO I'D BETTER FOLLOW!
MARY MARVEL LAUNCHES HERSELF AFTER THE VANISHING ROCKET SHIP!
EARTH IS LEFT FAR BEHIND!
FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN AWAY FROM EARTH! CAPTAIN MARVEL AND CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. HAVE DONE IT SEVERAL TIMES!
AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL PLUNGES AT HIGH VELOCITY THROUGH AIRLESS, FRIGID SPACE, UNHARMED BY CONDITIONS THAT WOULD BRING INSTANT DEATH TO ANY ORDINARY, MORTAL!
HOW STRANGE IT IS OUT HERE! NOTHING BUT STARS AND PLANETS! AND THE DISTANCES ARE SO VAST THAT EVEN THOUGH I'M GOING A HUNDRED MILES A SECOND, I SEEM TO BE STANDING STILL!

Meanwhile, ahead, the space ark speeds toward the moon, but suddenly..
A METEOR! IT'S GOING TO HIT US! WE'LL BE BLOWN TO ATOMS!

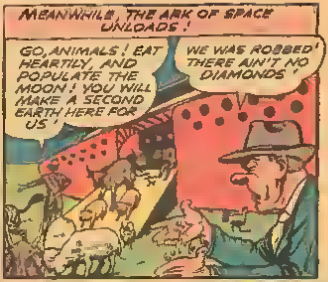

But MARY MARVEL meets the oncoming meteor and smashes it!
I KNEW THE PROFESSOR WOULD RUN INTO TROUBLE! WELL, THAT'S THAT!
MARY MARVEL SAVED US SHE FOLLOWED US THANK HEAVEN!

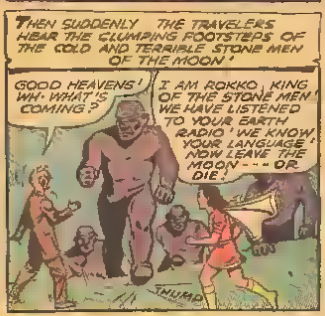

And like a bodyguard, MARY MARVEL escorts the space craft to the moon!
GOLLY! THE MOON IS BLEAK AND BARREN! THERE'S NOT A TRACE OF LIFE ON IT!
BUT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON IS DIFFERENT I'M SURE WE'LL LAND THERE!


THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON, NEVER SEEN FROM EARTH!
WHA...? WHY THIS SIDE OF THE MOON IS ALMOST LIKE EARTH!
I KNEW IT!


THE FIRST LANDING ON THE MOON! I'M GOING TO MAKE A GREAT NEW WONDERFUL WORLD HERE! WHOOPEE!
YEAH BUT WHERE'S DA DIAMONDS?

BUT UNKNOWN TO THE VISITORS FROM EARTH, COLD ALIEN EYES WATCH FROM CONCEALMENT !
LOOK, ROKKO ! EARTHLINGS HAVE COME !
WE MUST DRIVE THEM AWAY ! THE MOON BELONGS TO US -- THE STONE MEN OF THE MOON !

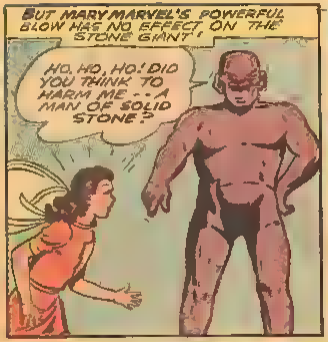

MEANWHILE, THE ARK OF SPACE UNLOADS !
GO, ANIMALS ! EAT HEARTILY, AND POPULATE THE MOON ! YOU WILL MAKE A SECOND EARTH HERE FOR US !
WE WAS ROBBED ! THERE AIN'T NO DIAMONDS !

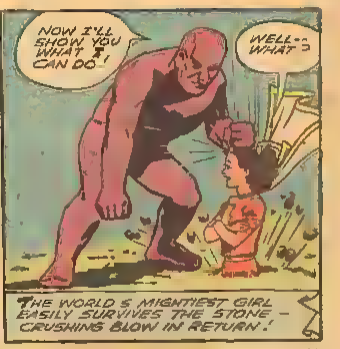

THEN SUDDENLY THE TRAVELERS HEAR THE CLUMPING FOOTSTEPS OF THE COLD AND TERRIBLE STONE MEN OF THE MOON !
GOOD HEAVENS ! WH- WHAT'S COMING ?
I AM ROKKO, KING OF THE STONE MEN ! WE HAVE LISTENED TO YOUR EARTH RADIO ! WE KNOW YOUR LANGUAGE ! NOW LEAVE THE MOON -- OR DIE !
THUMP

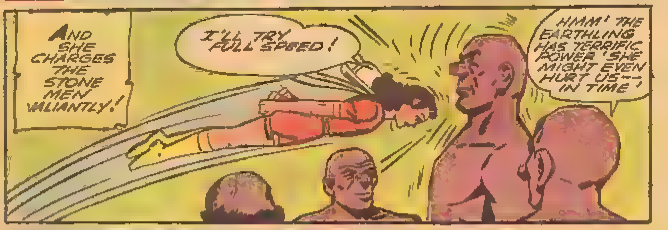
I REFUSE ! YOU STONE MEN DON'T NEED THIS FERTILE GROUND ! WE'LL STAY !
YOU HAVE BROUGHT LIVING CREATURES ! WE HATE ALL LIFE !

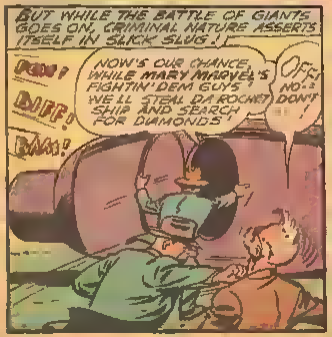
THE STONE MEN ATTACK THE ANIMALS !
DESTROY THEM ALL ! GRRR !

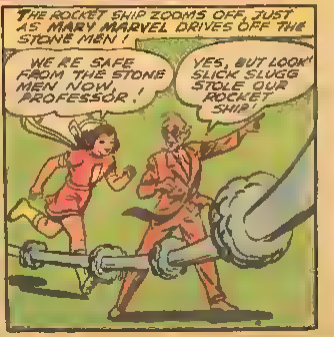
I THINK I'D BETTER TAKE A HAND IN THIS -- OR RATHER A FIST !
WHACKO !


BUT MARY MARVEL'S POWERFUL BLOW HAS NO EFFECT ON THE STONE GIANT!
HO, HO, HO! DID YOU THINK TO HARM ME--A MAN OF SOLID STONE?


NOW I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN DO!
WELL--WHAT?
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL EASILY SURVIVES THE STONE-CRUSHING BLOW IN RETURN!


AND SHE CHARGES THE STONE MEN VALIANTLY!
I'LL TRY FULL SPEED!
HMM! THE EARTHLING HAS TERRIFIC POWER! SHE MIGHT EVEN HURT US--IN TIME!


BUT WHILE THE BATTLE OF GIANTS GOES ON, CRIMINAL NATURE ASSERTS ITSELF IN SLICK SLUG!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE, WHILE MARY MARVEL'S FIGHTIN' DEM GUYS WE'LL STEAL DA ROCKET SHIP AND SEARCH FOR DIAMONDS!
OH, NO! DON'T!
POW!
BIFF!
BAM!


THE ROCKET SHIP ZOOMS OFF, JUST AS MARY MARVEL DRIVES OFF THE STONE MEN!
WE'RE SAFE FROM THE STONE MEN NOW, PROFESSOR!
YES, BUT LOOK! SLICK SLUGG STOLE OUR ROCKET SHIP!

I KNEW YOU SHOULDN'T TRUST THEM!
GOOD GRIEF! IT MEANS I'M MAROONED ON THE MOON! THE ARC CAN'T GET ME BACK TO EARTH! - IT HAS NO ENGINES OF IT'S OWN!
I CAN GET BACK TO EARTH ALL RIGHT — BUT YOU CAN'T! WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT ROCKET SHIP BACK FROM SLICK!
Meanwhile, THE CRIMINAL GANG FLY TO THE FRONT SIDE OF THE MOON WHICH IS SEEN FROM EARTH!
HOLY COW! DIS SIDE OF DA MOON AIN'T GOT ONE BIT OF AIR IN IT! IT'S LIKE A DESERT, ONLY WORSE!
YEA BUT I BET DEM DIAMONDS IS HERE!
GOOD THING DA PERFESSOR INVENTED DESE AIR PELETS, OTHERWISE WE COULDN'T BREATHE!
NOW LET'S FIND DEM DIAMONDS!
DIAMONDS! MILLIONS OF EM!
HURRAY! WE'RE RICH!
BUT NOW YOU DIE, EARTHLINGS!
HUH? WOT? WHO SAID DAT?

ROKKO AND HIS STONE MEN HAVE COME TO THIS SIDE OF THE MOON, THEIR NATURAL HABITAT!
AAIIEEE!
HELP!
CRIME DOES NOT PAY... EVEN ON THE MOON! THE GREED OF SLICK AND HIS MEN EXPOSED THEM TO THE FURY OF THE STONE MEN!
NOW SMASH THIS ROCKET SHIP!
HUGE STONE FISTS MAKE E-R AT THE ROCKET SHIP, THE ONLY LINK BETWEEN MOON AND EARTH, FOR PROFESSOR SHANE!
THERE'S MY SHIP! BUT THEY'RE WRECKING IT!
NOT IF I CAN STOP THEM!
THE FIGHTING EARTH GIRL! DON'T LET HER PASS!
HMM! A PHALANX, EH?
SUMMONING HER GREATEST POWERS, THE MIGHTIEST GIRL OF TWO WORLDS SMASHES THROUGH THE BLOCKADE!
GANGWAY!
CRASH
HURRAY! SHE BROKE THROUGH!

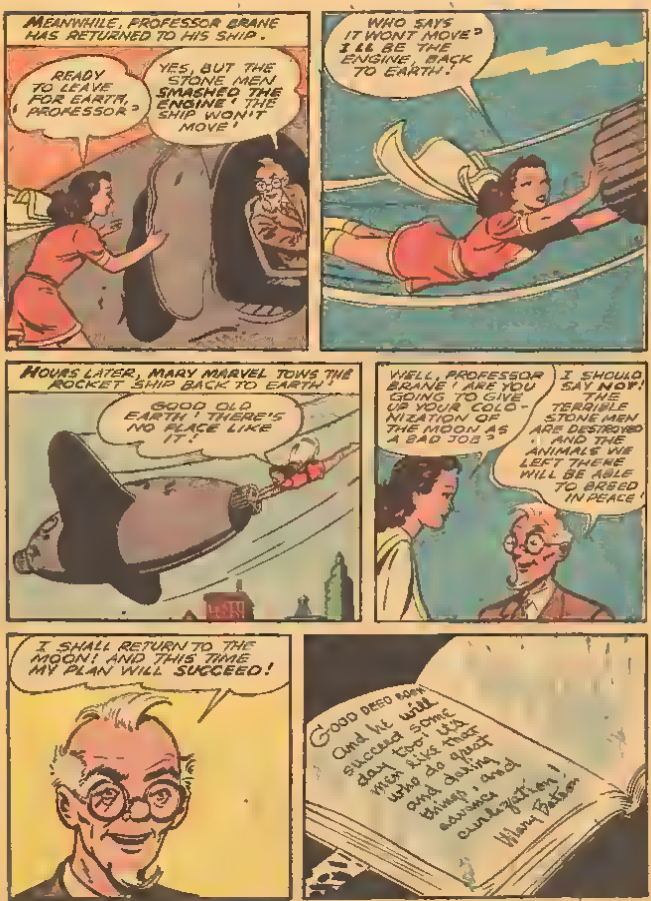
YOU'RE ALL BROKEN UP OVER THIS, AREN'T YOU?
UGH!

SASSY LITTLE EARTHLING! TAKE THIS!

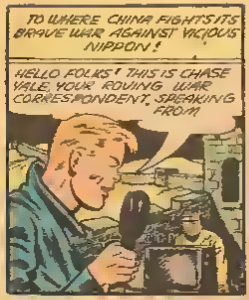
WHA...? MY ARM'S BROKE OFF!
YOU AND VENUS DE MILO!

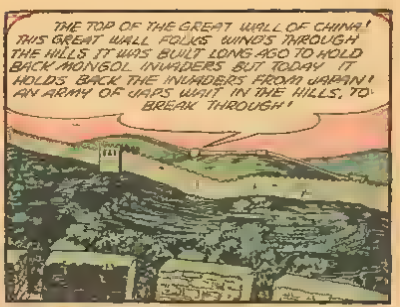
MARY MARVEL FINDS ONLY ROKKO LEFT!
YOU STONE MEN ASKED FOR THIS--KILLING SLICK SLUGG AND HIS MEN--EVEN IF THEY WERE CRIMINALS!
HELP!

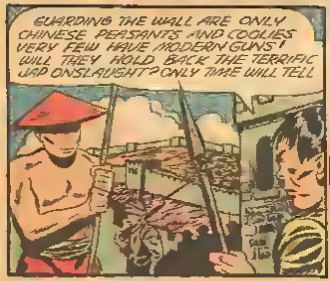
AAAAAIIIIIIII!


MEANWHILE, PROFESSOR BRANE HAS RETURNED TO HIS SHIP.
READY TO LEAVE FOR EARTH, PROFESSOR?
YES, BUT THE STONE MEN SMASHED THE ENGINE! THE SHIP WON'T MOVE!
WHO SAYS IT WON'T MOVE? I'LL BE THE ENGINE BACK TO EARTH!
HOURS LATER, MARY MARVEL TOWS THE ROCKET SHIP BACK TO EARTH!
GOOD OLD EARTH! THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE IT!
WELL, PROFESSOR BRANE! ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE UP YOUR COLONIZATION OF THE MOON AS A BAD JOB?
I SHOULD SAY NOT! THE TERRIBLE STONE MEN ARE DESTROYED AND THE ANIMALS WE LEFT THERE WILL BE ABLE TO BREED IN PEACE!
I SHALL RETURN TO THE MOON! AND THIS TIME MY PLAN WILL SUCCEED!
GOOD DEED DONE! And We will succeed some day too! Us men kits must do what duties and dooms thrust upon us, cumbersome cumbersome! Mary Batson

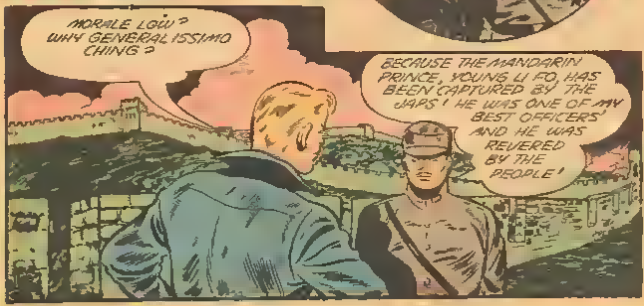
COMMANDO YANK
DEFENDS THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA!
CHASE YALE, YOUNG WAR CORRESPONDENT, SEES MUCH OF THE TITANIC WAR ENCIRCLING THE GLOBE, BUT HE NEVER SEES THAT DYNAMIC, BATTLING MAN OF MIGHT, COMMANDO YANK, BECAUSE HE HIMSELF IS COMMANDO YANK! AND ON THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA, THAT ALMOST LEGENDARY FIGURE APPEARS, LIKE A THUNDERBOLT TO STRIKE AT THE YELLOW HUNS WHO PRESS RUTHLESSLY AGAINST BLEEDING CHINA! AND THEN, LIKE A WRAITH, COMMANDO YANK VANISHES AGAIN, LEAVING BEHIND HIM AN UNFORGETTABLE TALE OF HEROIC MIGHT! LEAVING BEHIND HIM THE SHATTERED REMNANTS OF A JAP FORCE, AND ALSO THE HUSHED WONDERING WHISPER ... WHO IS COMMANDO YANK? DOES HE EXIST?
IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF ONE OF AMERICA'S GIANT NETWORK OF STATIONS THE ANNOUNCER PREPARES FOR AN OVERSEAS PICK-UP
AND NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE BRING YOU CHASE YALE, BROADCASTING FROM THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA! COME IN CHASE YALE!
HALF-WAY ROUND THE WORLD THE SIGNAL GOES
COME IN CHASE YALE!
PACIFIC OCEAN

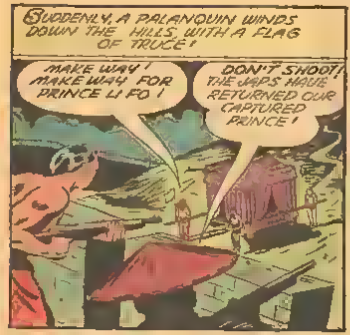

TO WHERE CHINA FIGHTS ITS BRAVE WAR AGAINST VICIOUS NIPPON!
HELLO FOLKS! THIS IS CHASE VALE, YOUR ROVING WAR CORRESPONDENT, SPEAKING FROM


THE TOP OF THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA! THIS GREAT WALL FOLKS WINDS THROUGH THE HILLS IT WAS BUILT LONG AGO TO HOLD BACK MONGOL INVADERS BUT TODAY IT HOLDS BACK THE INVADERS FROM JAPAN! AN ARMY OF JAPS WAIT IN THE HILLS, TO BREAK THROUGH!


GUARDING THE WALL ARE ONLY CHINESE PEASANTS AND COOLIES VERY FEW HAVE MODERN GUNS! WILL THEY HOLD BACK THE TERRIFIC JAP ONSLAUGHT? ONLY TIME WILL TELL

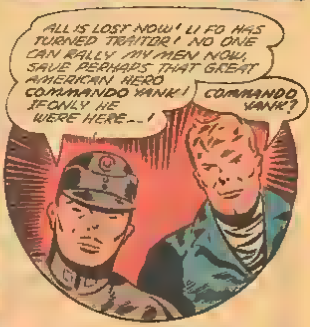
THAT'S ALL NOW FOLKS! I RETURN YOU TO AMERICA!
AH, MY POOR LITTLE PEASANT ARMY! THEIR MORALE IS LOW — — TERRIBLY LOW!


MORALE LOW? WHY GENERAL ISSIMO CHING?
BECAUSE THE MANDARIN PRINCE, YOUNG LI FO, HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY THE JAPS! HE WAS ONE OF MY BEST OFFICERS AND HE WAS REVERED BY THE PEOPLE!


SUDDENLY, A PALANQUIN WINDS DOWN THE HILLS, WITH A FLAG OF TRUCE!
MAKE WAY! MAKE WAY FOR PRINCE LI FO!
DON'T SHOOT! THE JAPS HAVE RETURNED OUR CAPTURED PRINCE!

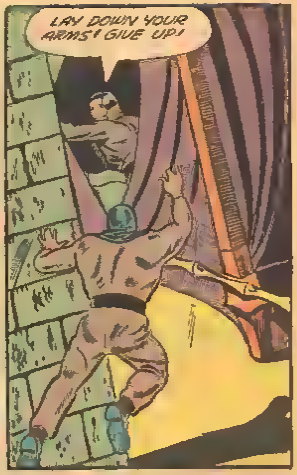
LI FO! YOU ARE BACK! NOW WE WILL FIGHT HARDER--!
NO! LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS! THE JAPANESE ARE TOO POWERFUL!

AND THE PEASANTS OBEY THEIR YOUNG HONORED PRINCE!
LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS! LI FO HAS SPOKEN!
WE OBEY, O PRINCE!


ALL IS LOST NOW! LI FO HAS TURNED TRAITOR! NO ONE CAN RALLY MY MEN NOW, SAVE PERHAPS THAT GREAT AMERICAN HERO COMMANDO YANK! IF ONLY HE WERE HERE--!
COMMANDO YANK?

ISN'T HE JUST A MYTH, GENERAL? DO YOU THINK THERE IS REALLY A COMMANDO YANK??

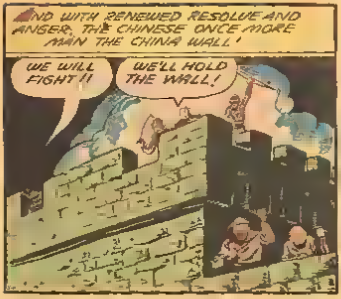
THAT TURNCOAT, LI FO, IS GOING TO FIND OUT COMMANDO YANK IS NOT JUST A MYTH!

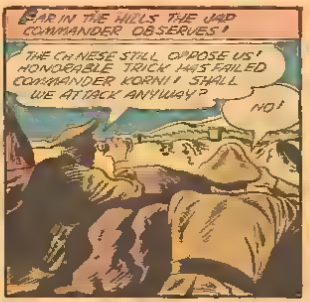

LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS! GIVE UP!

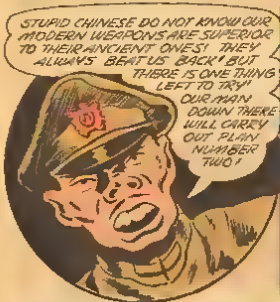
I'M LAYING DOWN MY ARM... ON YOUR CHIN!
UGH!

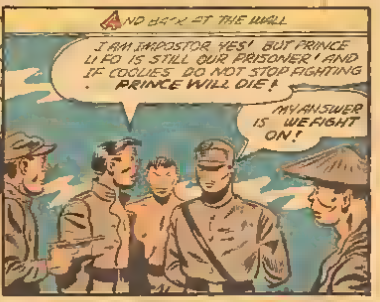
I THOUGHT SO! THE BLACK DRAGON EMBLEM! YOU'RE NOT PRINCE LI FO... BUT A JAP IMPOSTOR!

AMERICAN BUSYBODY! I HAVE HONORABLE NECK SLICED OFF!
ALL YOU'RE SLICING IS BALONEY, MY FRIEND!
POW!
BIFF!
??
OHH!
OWWWW!?
SOCK
?
AND NOW GET OUT WHERE THE CHINESE CAN SEE YOU'RE A JAP WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING!
A JAP! IT WAS ALL A JAP TRICK--TO MAKE MY SOLDIERS GIVE UP THE FIGHT!


AND WITH RENEWED RESOLVE AND ANGER, THE CHINESE ONCE MORE MAN THE CHINA WALL!
WE WILL FIGHT!!
WE'LL HOLD THE WALL!

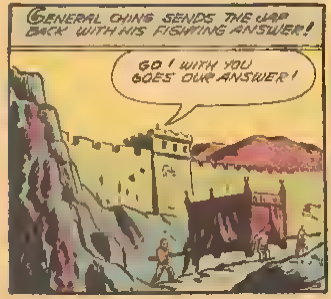

FAR IN THE HILLS THE JAP COMMANDER OBSERVES!
THE CHINESE STILL OPPOSE US! HONORABLE TRICK HAS FAILED COMMANDER KORNI! SHALL WE ATTACK ANYWAY?
NO!


STUPID CHINESE DO NOT KNOW OUR MODERN WEAPONS ARE SUPERIOR TO THEIR ANCIENT ONES! THEY ALWAYS BEAT US BACK! BUT THERE IS ONE THING LEFT TO TRY! OUR MAN DOWN THERE WILL CARRY OUT PLAN NUMBER TWO!

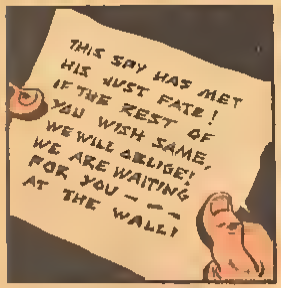

AND BACK AT THE WALL
I AM IMPOSTOR, YES! BUT PRINCE LI FO IS STILL OUR PRISONER! AND IF COOLIES DO NOT STOP FIGHTING PRINCE WILL DIE!
MY ANSWER IS WE FIGHT ON!

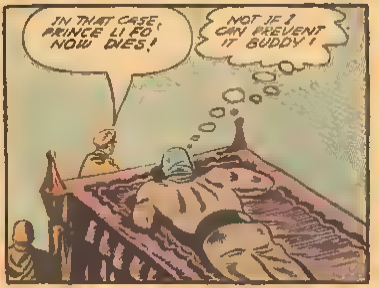
COMMANDO YANK OVERHEARS!
THEY'LL FIGHT ON--BUT THEIR HEARTS WON'T BE IN IT!

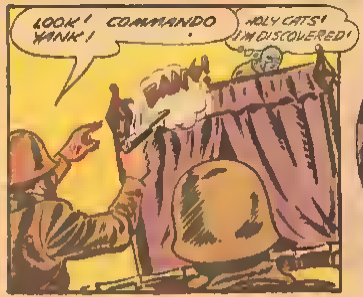
ONE THING WOULD SETTLE THIS WHOLE BUSINESS! THE RESCUE OF THE TRUE PRINCE LI FO! HMMM..!

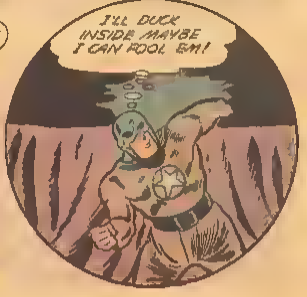

GENERAL CHING SENDS THE JAP BACK WITH HIS FISHWING ANSWER!
GO! WITH YOU GOES OUR ANSWER!

OUR SPY--- DEAD! AND WHAT IS THAT MESSAGE?


THIS SPY HAS MET HIS JUST FATE! IF THE REST OF YOU WISH SAME, WE WILL OBLIGE! WE ARE WAITING FOR YOU — — — AT THE WALL!

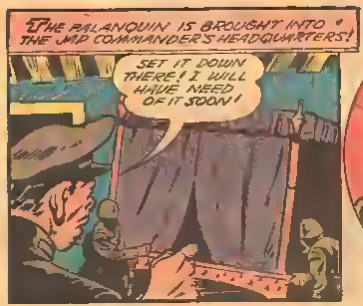

IN THAT CASE, PRINCE LI FO NOW DIES!
NOT IF I CAN PREVENT IT BUDDY!


LOOK! COMMANDO YANK!
HOLY CATS! I'M DISCOVERED!
BANG


I'LL DUCK INSIDE MAYBE I CAN FOOL 'EM!

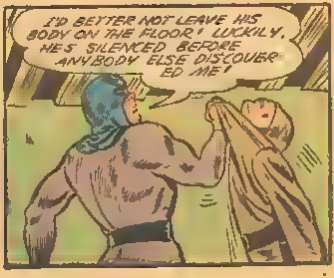
THERE IS NO ONE HERE!
BUT I SAW COMMANDO YANK...!!??

FOOL! COMMANDO YANK IS A MYTH! DON'T SCARE ME LIKE THAT!
WACK!

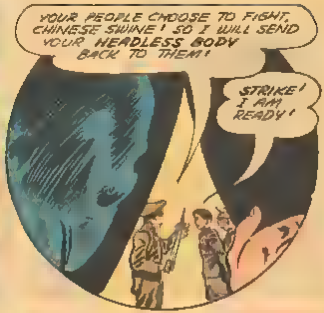

THE PALANQUIN IS BROUGHT INTO THE JAP COMMANDER'S HEADQUARTERS!
SET IT DOWN THERE! I WILL HAVE NEED OF IT SOON!

HEARD SOUND!!

WILL LOOK INSIDE
OOOFF!!


I'D BETTER NOT LEAVE HIS BODY ON THE FLOOR! LUCKILY, HE'S SILENCED BEFORE ANYBODY ELSE DISCOVERED ME!

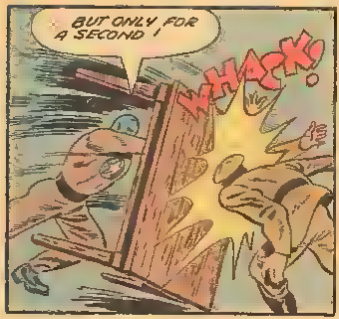
MEANWHILE, THE JAP COMMANDER HAS SENT FOR HIS FAMOUS PRISONER!
HERE IS PRINCE U-FO COMMANDER KORNI!


YOUR PEOPLE CHOOSE TO FIGHT, CHINESE SWINE! SO I WILL SEND YOUR HEADLESS BODY BACK TO THEM!
STRIKE! I AM READY!

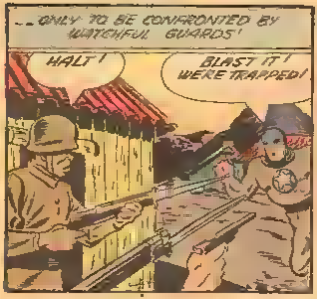
BUT A FLASHING FIGURE BURSTS INTO ACTION!
HOLD ON, YELLOW BOYS!
C-COMMANDO YANK! B-B-BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST A MYTH!!??

I'M A MYTH TO EVERYONE BUT JAP AND NAZI RATS LIKE YOU!

I'LL DUCK HERE---
LOOK OUT, COMMANDO YANK! THE OTHER TWO ARE SHOOTING!

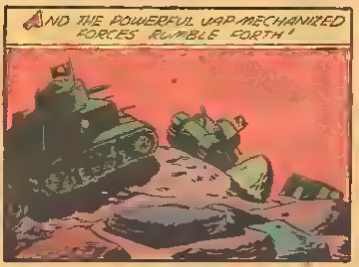

BUT ONLY FOR A SECOND!
WHACK!

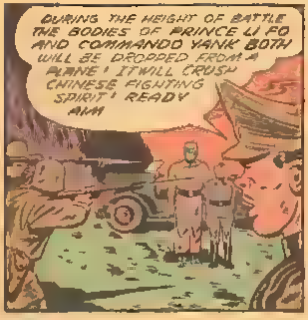
C'MON LI'FO! WE'RE SKIPPING!
COMMANDO YANK AND THE PRINCE DASH OUT...

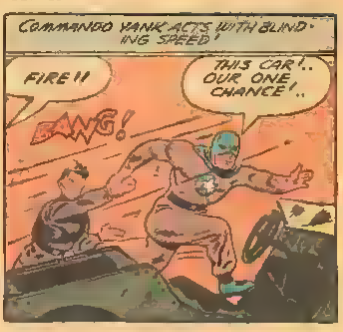

...ONLY TO BE CONFRONTED BY WATCHFUL GUARDS!
HALT!
BLAST IT! WE'RE TRAPPED!

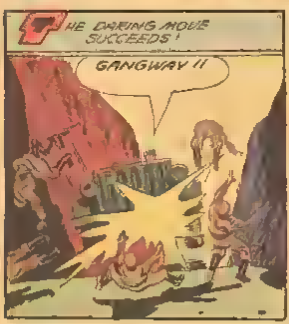
SPLENDID! PREPARE TO SHOOT THEM! BUT FIRST...

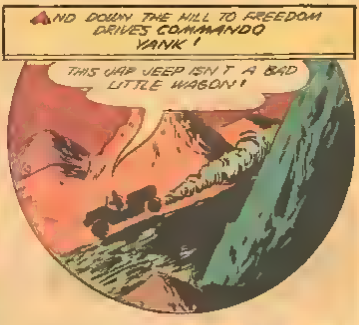
ATTENTION! START THE ATTACK AGAINST THE CHINA WALL!
REEEEEEE...

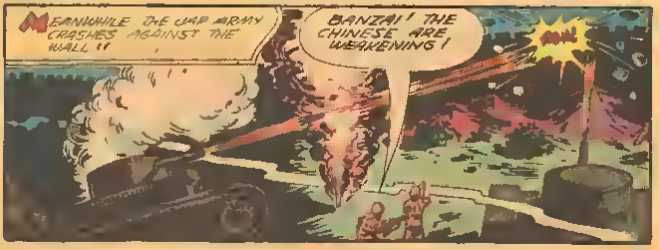

AND THE POWERFUL WAR-MECHANIZED FORCES RUMBLE FORTH!


DURING THE HEIGHT OF BATTLE THE BODIES OF PRINCE LI FO AND COMMANDO YANK BOTH WILL BE DROPPED FROM A PLANE ! IT WILL CRUSH CHINESE FIGHTING SPIRIT ! READY AHH

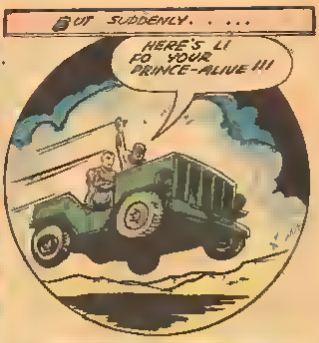

COMMANDO YANK ACTS WITH BLINDING SPEED !
FIRE !!
BANG !
THIS CAR !.. OUR ONE CHANCE !..


THE DARING MOVE SUCCEEDS !
GANGWAY !!

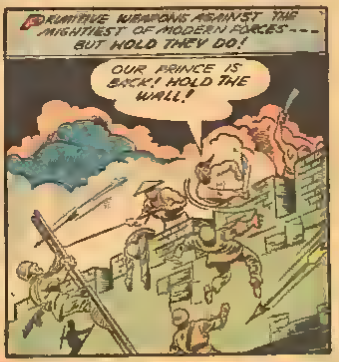

AND DOWN THE HILL TO FREEDOM DRIVES COMMANDO YANK !
THIS JAP JEEP ISN'T A BAD LITTLE WAGON !

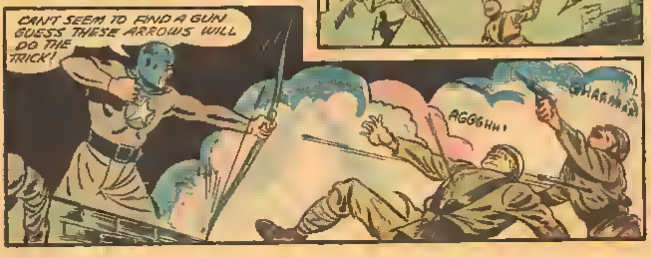

MEANWHILE THE JAP ARMY CRASHES AGAINST THE WALL !!
BANZAI ! THE CHINESE ARE WEAKENING !
BAM

THE BATTLE GOES AGAINST GENERAL CHING AND HIS PEASANT DEFENDERS
IT IS HOPELESS! THE DEATH OF PRINCE LI PO HAS DISPIRITED MY MEN!

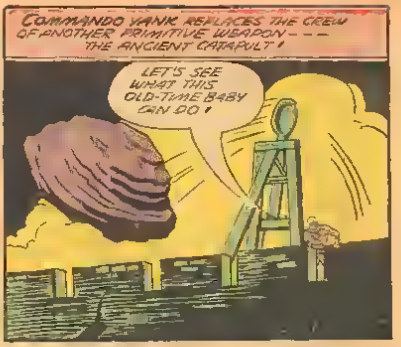

BUT SUDDENLY. . . .
HERE'S LI PO YOUR PRINCE-ALIVE!!!

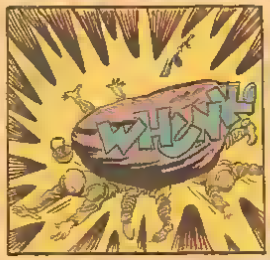
A VALIANT FIGURE RACES DOWN THE WALL, RALLYING THE CHINESE!
FIGHT, MEN OF CHINA! HOLD THE GREAT WALL!

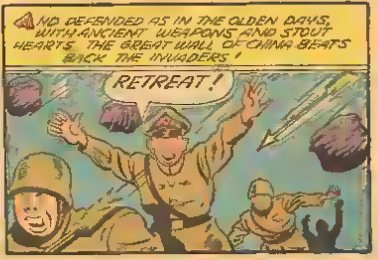

PRIMITIVE WEAPONS AGAINST THE MIGHTIEST OF MODERN FORCES--- BUT HOLD THEY DO!
OUR PRINCE IS BACK! HOLD THE WALL!

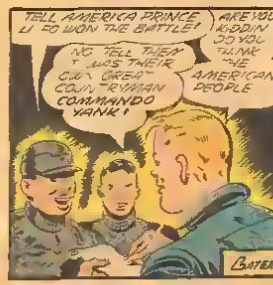

CAN'T SEEM TO FIND A GUN GUESS THESE ARROWS WILL DO THE TRICK!
AGGGHH!
CHARRRR

NOTHING WRONG WITH A SWORD, EITHER!

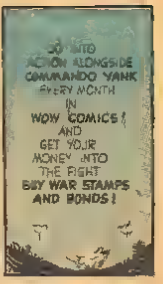

COMMANDO YANK REPLACES THE CREW OF ANOTHER PRIMITIVE WEAPON — — THE ANCIENT CATAPULT!
LET'S SEE WHAT THIS OLD-TIME BABY CAN DO!


WHAM

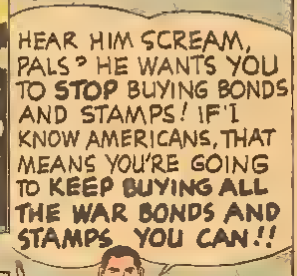

NO DEFENDED AS IN THE OLDEN DAYS, WITH ANCIENT WEAPONS AND STOUT HEARTS THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA BEATS BACK THE INVADERS!
RETREAT!


TELL AMERICA PRINCE, U. S. WON THE BATTLE!
ARE YOU KIDDIN'? DO YOU THINK I'M CRAZY?
NO TELL THEM IT WAS THEIR OWN DARED COUNTRYMAN COMMANDO YANK!
AMERICAN PEOPLE
LATER...

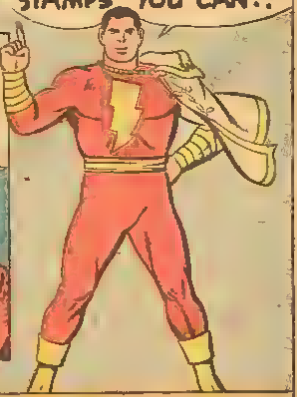
WOULD SWALLOW A YARN ABOUT SUCH A FANTASTIC CHARACTER AS YOU, COMMANDO YANK?


GO INTO ACTION ALONGSIDE COMMANDO YANK EVERY MONTH IN WOW COMICS! AND GET YOUR MONEY INTO THE FIGHT BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!

TO YOU-FROM HITLER!


HEAR HIM SCREAM, PALS? HE WANTS YOU TO STOP BUYING BONDS AND STAMPS! IF I KNOW AMERICANS, THAT MEANS YOU'RE GOING TO KEEP BUYING ALL THE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS YOU CAN!!

JUST TO GIVE HITLER A LITTLE MORE OF A HEADACHE, BILLY, TELL HIM SOLDIERS ARE BUYING WAR BONDS, TOO!!!
HOLY MOLEY! WHEN HE FINDS OUT YOU BUY AS WELL AS FIGHT, HE'LL CHEW HIS MOUSTACHE OFF!!



YOU'VE DONE YOUR BIT- NOW DO YOUR BEST!

Double FRAME-UP

NATHANIEL NITKIN

SITTING IN A cafeteria opposite the Pennsylvania Station, Dan Kinney stared at the unfinished meal before him. This was the first supper he had half way enjoyed since he had been sent to prison. Before his conviction he had been Detective 2nd Grade Dan Kinney of the Headquarters Staff, now just a plain ex-convict with a set purpose searing his insides.

A tall man, carrying a tray, emerged from the cafeteria crowd and placed the food on the table which Dan was using. Something familiar about the man tickled as Dan's shelf cleared and disinterested glance parted over him.

"Feeling okay, Mr Kinney?" the tall man asked.

Recognition established. Dan appraised the man angrily and said, "I'm okay, Mr Haller. Why are you hounding me? Is it because I was sent up the river for taking a bribe from the guys who robbed your diamonds and shot your guard? I didn't! But that's beside the point. It was a frame-up, and I intend to prove it!"

"I've no doubt it was a frame up," Haller said.

"Then why don't you leave me alone?" Dan demanded.

Haller said, "Are you going to see Waxey Gunn?"

"It's none of your business," Dan said coldly.

"The point don't believe your story, do they?" Haller said. "But I do. I think you're right when you said that Waxey Gunn framed you."

"I'm not interested in your deductions. Let me eat in peace," Dan said.

Haller got up and picked up his tray. "If you're going to see Waxey Gunn, I might remind you that the resources of Frank Haller are behind you."

"You don't have to look far another table on my account," Dan growled.

Haller smiled and put the tray down. They ate in silence. After dinner, Haller took out his pipe and dipped it into his pouch across the table.

"Have some. It's a white burley blend, made specially for me."

Dan shook his head. "Don't smoke."

Haller shrugged. He lit his pipe. Dan noticed that Haller had a match pack on whose red cover his full name was engraved with raised gold letters. After he inhaled a few puffs, Haller got up and took his hat.

"So long, Mr Kinney. Good luck to you."

"Thanks," Dan said.

AFTER FRANK HALLER left, Dan got up and put on his hat. He hailed a taxi and gave an address. The taxi turned to Church Street and drove uptown until it was in the Twenties. Then it turned west to 10th Avenue and continued northwards. Tenth Avenue merged into West End Avenue, and in ten minutes, the taxi stopped in front of a building at 101st Street.

Paying the cab driver, he entered the building and took the elevator to the eighth floor. He crossed the hall to Apartment 802. Waxey Gunn's name was on the brass nameplate. Impatiently Dan rang the bell but received no answer.

He noticed that a strong light was streaming through the crevices of the door. His finger pressed the buzzer again. Still nobody answered. Silently the door opened as he turned the knob.

Waxey Gunn was lying on his back. With a hole in his forehead his rich black hair matted with drying blood. The ex-detective did not need to examine the corpse to know that he had been killed a few moments ago.

His keen eyes continued to rest on the gangster's body which brought back clearly in his mind's eye the events of a day long since past. As Detective Dan Kinney he had been assigned to tail Waxey Gunn, peddler of hot diamonds. Desirous of catching Waxey unassisted, Kinney had followed a tip that Waxey was going to rob Frank Haller, legitimate diamond merchant. Unnoticed he had followed Waxey as he entered Haller's office. There the last thing he remembered was the hard and painful impact of a blackjack.

When he revived, the place was robbed, the guard shot dead, and Inspector Holbrook's men had found two thousand dollars in Dan's pocket, an implication of a bribe.

Dan shook his head. He studied the room. There were burned out matches in an ash tray. He counted them, twenty matches. There were no tobacco ashes in the apartment though Dan smelled faint traces of a meaty tobacco. Nor was there any match box.

Suddenly Dan heard a police siren. He bit his lip. Whoever had murdered Waxey, must have known that he was coming. It was a new frame up with the possible conviction of murder.

As Dan went out of the apartment, he wiped the doorknob with his handkerchief and walked toward the elevator. Finding a maid's locker near the elevator, he opened it and hid in it.

He recognized authoritative shouts of a couple of policemen as he heard the elevator door open. He opened the door slightly. He saw one cop enter Gunn's apartment. The other was stationed in the hall; his back turned toward Dan's locker.

Dan took his revolver out of his pocket. He emerged from the locker room softly. He thrust his gun into the small of the policeman's back.

"Don't make any noise," Dan said.

The policeman turned his head slightly. His eyes blazed with fury. "So it's you, Dan Kinney. You're as black as they've charged you. You killed Waxey Gunn?"

"No I didn't," Dan said calmly. "Listen, you tell Inspector Holbrook I'm on the trail of the killer. It's a bigger game than I thought. I'll bust it wide open to-night. Understand?"

The policeman nodded.

"Sorry, but I got to," Dan said.

Without giving the policeman a warning, he drove his free fist upward. It landed on the policeman's jaw with a powerful impact, buckling his knees under him. Dan caught him and lowered him gently to the floor.

DAN RACED down the stairs, adjusting and brushing his clothes before reaching the lobby. Then he walked out calmly.

There was a crowd on both sides of the marquee, attracted by rumors of a murder. Dan knew how to look authoritative, and he used it to good stead as he pushed his way to the unoccupied prowl car and commandeered it.

He drove to 96th Street and turned to Henry Hudson Highway. Turning the radio dial, he sped down the highway.

Suddenly the radio blared forth. "Attention all cars! Car Number 18 stolen by Dan Kinney. Capture him at once and arrest him on suspicion of murdering Waxey Gunn."

Dan bit his lips. He kept driving until he came to the 23rd Street exit land, which he took. He parked the car on the ninth of 24th Street and 11th Avenue. He walked eastward for a couple of blocks and turned to 23rd Street where he hailed a taxi.

The cab took him to Greenwich Village, and stopped at Jane Street. After paying the driver, Dan crossed the street to a brownstone house. He found the name of May Gunn on the bellboard. Chicago May Gunn was Waxey's wife, and she kept a spare apartment for Waxey.

He rang the bell. When he heard the answering buzz, he opened the door and clambered up a flight. There was only one door, and it was open. Chicago May was standing in the doorway.

She began to close the door with alacrity. Dan placed his foot in the doorway and forcing it open he entered. A tall man was rising from a sofa. It was Frank Haller, the diamond merchant!

"We know why you've come," Chicago May said. "You won't find Waxey here."

DAN SHOOK his head, keeping an eye on Frank Haller. "No, I'm not looking for Waxey. I thought he framed me, but I made a mistake."

"You, Frank Haller, you hired Waxey to do the dirty work for you. I should have guessed. Waxey was only a common gangster and only a blind for someone else who had the imagination to think of smuggling his diamonds from Belgium and the Netherlands. You thought I found out your part in the game, you framed me."

"But you made a big mistake when you murdered Waxey! What do you think I found in his place? Twenty burned out matches, but no tobacco ashes. A fellow who smokes a pipe, can keep the bottle in his pipe until he has got rid of it. As for the matches, how many are there in a box? Twenty. Why wasn't the waste matchbox left behind? An ordinary matchbook is no clue, but a special one like you have red matchboxes with your name engraved on it."

"You knew I was going to see Waxey. You went ahead of me and murdered him knowing that when cornered Waxey would weaken and talk. You took the trouble of tipping the police so they'd find me, figuring on framing me again!"

During Dan's talk, Chicago May had paled. Then she turned tremblingly to Haller.

"So that's what you mean by telling me you'll fix things with Waxey! You killed him!"

"Shut up!" Haller growled. "Can't you see he's only guessing."

But Chicago May was beyond restraint. "Dan Kinney guessed right," she screamed. "I'll tell the world you're behind this. You've killed Waxey!"

Haller had time to press the trigger of a small automatic. Dan had his revolver out and shot the automatic from his hand. Simultaneously the door opened, and Inspector Holbrook and uniformed policemen swarmed in.

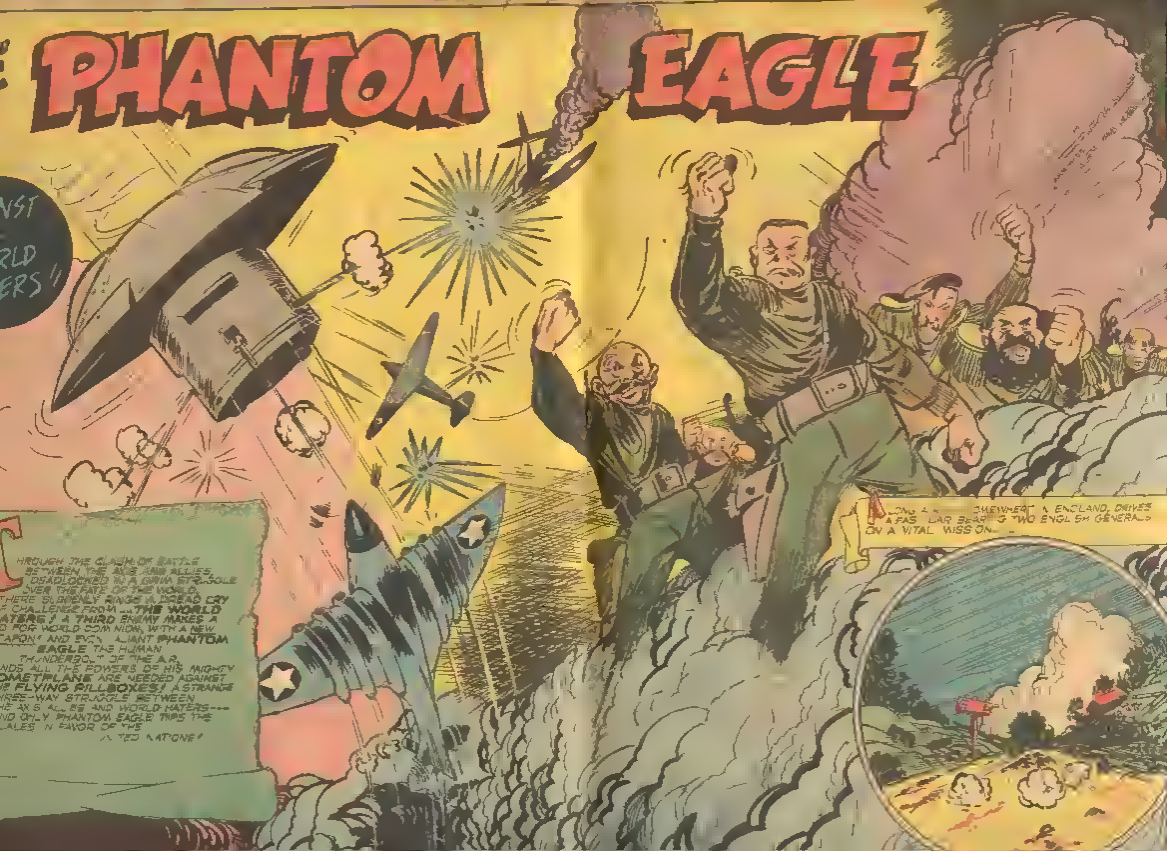
"It's all right, Dan," the inspector said. "We heard everything. Look both of them up. We'll need Chicago May as a witness."

He frowned darkly and turned to Dan. "We're sorry for what we did to you. We'd like to have you back on your old beat. Would you like that?"

"I'd like that ... but how did you find out I was here?"

The inspector laughed. "We had a man tag you all the time. You see, after Haller's place was robbed, the diamonds disappeared. We thought you knew where they were. But when we found we were mistaken, we kept the shadow on your trail just to see what you would do. You forget there were prowl cars on the Highway, and plenty in the city. We could have nabbed you if we really wanted you. As for the diamonds, Chicago May will talk plenty."

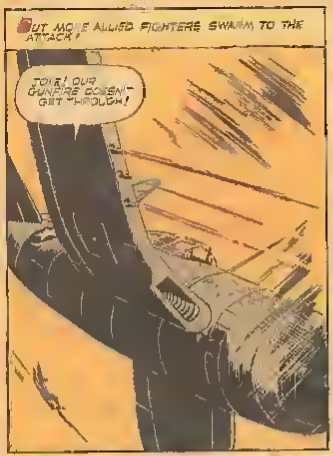
The End


PHANTOM EAGLE

THE PHANTOM
AGAINST the WORLD HATERS!!
THROUGH THE CLASH OF BATTLE BETWEEN THE AXIS AND ALLIES, DEADLOCKED IN A GRIM STRUGGLE FOR THE FATE OF THE WORLD — COMES A CHILLING THREE-FOLD CRY OF CHALLENGE — THE WORLD HATERS! A TRIO OF EVIL MAKES A BID FOR WORLD — WITH A NEW WEAPON! AND E. L. VALIA, PHANTOM EAGLE, THE HUMAN THUNDERBOLT OF THE AIR, FINDS ALL THE POWERS OF HIS MIGHTY COMETPLANE ARE NEEDED AGAINST THE FLYING PILLBOXES! A STRANGE THREE-WAY STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE AXIS ALLIES, AND WORLD HATERS—AND ONLY PHANTOM EAGLE TIPS THE SCALES IN FAVOR OF THE UNITED NATIONS!

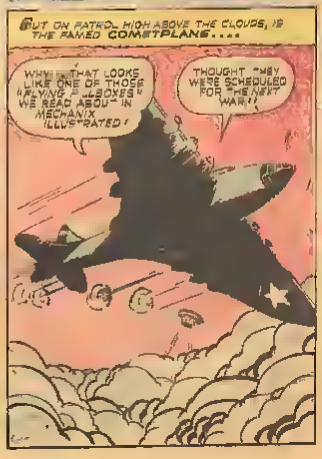
M EAGLE
LONG A NOOK SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, DRIVES A FAST CAR BEARING TWO ENGLISH GENERALS, ON A VITAL MISSION.

BUT SUDDENLY, A FANTASTIC, UNBELIEVABLE CRAFT DROPS FROM THE CLOUDS!
THE FLYING PILLBOX STRIKES AGAIN! THERE ARE TWO ALLIED GENERALS BELOW! CAPTURE THEM!
?
?
ONLY SECONDS LATER THE MYSTERY CRAFT LANDS AND MEN IN STRANGE UNIFORMS LEAP OUT!
YOU ARE THE PRISONERS OF VON RETAU! DO NOT RESIST!
WHA--?
?
!
SCRAAAAM
CLANK!
TWO OF THE TORONTOW ALLIED GENERALS N OUR HANDS! NOW UP AND AWAY N THE FLYING PILLBOX!
AND WITH AMAZING SPEED, THE ASTOUNDING CRAFT ZOOMS STRAIGHT INTO THE CLOUDS, ELUDING AN R.A.F PATROL!
BLIMEY! WHAT SPEED! NO SH P OF OURS CAN MATCH THAT!

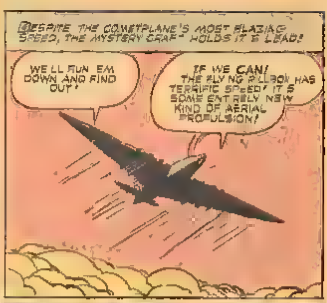

BUT MORE ALLIED FIGHTERS SWARM TO THE ATTACK!
JOE! OUR GUNFIRE DOESN'T GIT 'IM FOLDIN'!

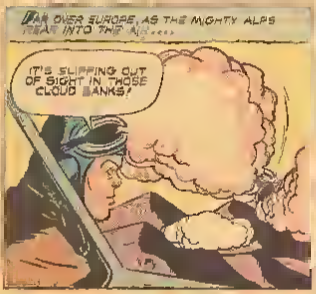
THE STRANGE FLYING FILLBOX IS UNHARMED!
FIRE AWAY, FOOLS! THIS IS CONCRETE LIKE ANY PILLBOX! IT WOULD TAKE A BIG CANNON TO SMASH US! BUT NOW FIRE BACK!!

AND IT'S BRISTLING GUNS SPEAK, BLASTING THE PLANES DOWN!
AWAY... BEFORE TOO MANY PLANES OPPOSE US!
KAT TAT TAT...
RAPATATATA TAT...

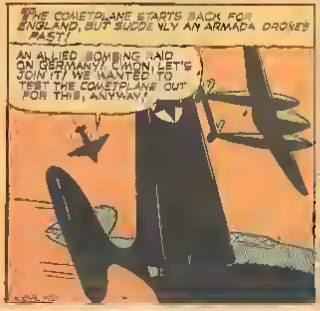

BUT ON PATROL HIGH ABOVE THE CLOUDS, IS THE FAMED COMETPLANE....
WHY, THAT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE "FLYING PILLBOXES" WE READ ABOUT IN MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED!
THOUGHT THEY WERE SCHEDULED FOR THE NEXT WAR!!

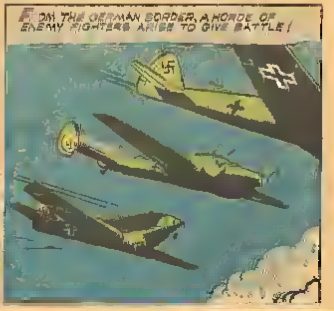
AND WITHIN THE ROCKET-DRIVEN CRAFT, GRIM-EYED PHANTOM EAGLE SITS BEHIND THE CONTROLS!
SEE 'EM, JERRY!
TO THE RIGHT, EAGLE! THEY'RE HEADING OVER EUROPE!


DESPITE THE COMETPLANE'S MOST BLAZING SPEED, THE MYSTERY CRAFT HOLDS IT'S LEAD!
WE'LL RUN 'EM DOWN AND FIND OUT!
IF WE CAN! THE FLY NO PILLBOX HAS TERRIFIC SPEED! IT'S SOME ENTIRELY NEW KIND OF AERIAL PROPULSION!


FAR OVER EUROPE, AS THE MIGHTY ALPS REAR INTO THE SKY...
IT'S SLIPPING OUT OF SIGHT IN THOSE CLOUD BANKS!

GUESS WE'VE LOST IT!
BUT HEY! THIS IS SWITZERLAND! HOW COME NAZIS WOULD LAND DOWN THERE? BOY, THERE'S SOME CRAZY MYSTERY BEHIND ALL THIS!


THE COMETPLANE STARTS BACK FOR ENGLAND, BUT SUDDENLY AN ARMADA DRONES PAST!
AN ALLIED BOMBING RAID ON GERMANY! SIMON! LET'S JOIN IT! WE WANTED TO TEST THE COMETPLANE OUT FOR THIS, ANYWAY!


FROM THE GERMAN BORDER, A HORDE OF ENEMY FIGHTERS ARISE TO GIVE BATTLE!

IN THE MIDST OF IT ALL IS THE MIGHTY COMETPLANE ! A THUNDERBOLT OF DESTRUCTION!
DOT SS DER PHANTOM EAGLE AND HIS COMETPLANE!
BUT SUDDENLY...
LOOK! FLYING BILLBOARDS-- A WHOLE FLOCK OF 'EM! THEY'RE COMING UP TO ATTACK OUR BOMBERS!
THE ALLIED FLEET IS BLASTED TO SHREDS BY THE INVINCIBLE CONCRETE MONSTERS!
DOWN WITH THE ALLIES!
AND THEN MOST AMAZING OF ALL...
DOWN WITH THE NAZIS!
DO YOU SEE THAT EAGLE? FIRST THEY BLAST THE ALLIES-- THEN VAZ S!
CONCRETE TRASH-DROPPERS! WHOSE SIDE ARE THEY ON ANYWAY???

BAFFLED, PHANTOM EAGLE WATCHES FROM A GREAT HEIGHT, AS THE ENIGMATIC FLYING PILLBOXES CLEAR THE SKIES OF BOTH BELLIGERENTS, AND THEY DESCEND!
THEY HAVE A BASE IN THE HEART OF THE SWISS ALPS! WE'LL MAKE A WIDE CIRCLE AND SNEAK DOWN!

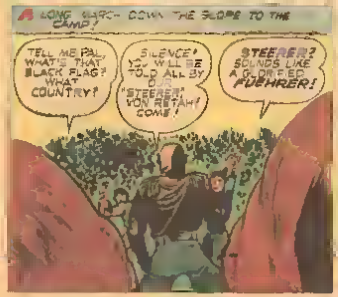
LATER, THE UNDERJETS OF THE COMETPLANE NESTLE IT DOWN GENTLY WHERE NO OTHER PLANE COULD LAND!
THESE BREAKING ROCKETS SURE DO THE TRICK, JERRY--WHEN WE WANT TO LAND ON A MOUNTAIN SIDE!

WE'RE AT THE EDGE OF THAT VALLEY! LET'S TAKE A LOOK-SEE!

WHAT OMINOUS MYSTERY LIES BEFORE THEIR EYES, IN A HIDDEN VALLEY OF THE ALPS, IN THE CENTER OF A WARRING EUROPE?
A MILITARY CAMP! BUT WHOSE?
AND LOOK AT THEIR FLAG! IT'S NEITHER ALLIED, AXIS OR SWISS! IT'S SOLID BLACK!

C'MON! LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK—!
AN EXCELLENT IDEA!

YOU WILL BE OUR GUESTS!
A GUARD!
WE'RE PRISONERS!

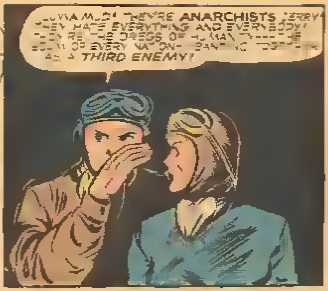

A LONG MARCH DOWN THE SLOPE TO THE CAMP!
TELL ME PAL, WHAT'S THAT BLACK FLAG? WHAT COUNTRY?
SILENCE! YOU WILL BE TOLD ALL BY OUR "STEERER" VON RETAH! COME!
STEERER? SOUNDS LIKE A DOTTED FUEHRER!

A FEW SECONDS AFTERWARDS—
THE FAMED PHANTOM EAGLE! I'VE WANTED YOU CAPTURED! NOW NICE OF YOU TO FALL INTO MY HAND SO EASILY! YOU'RE WORTH TWO GERMAN GENERALS!
—OH, NOW! YOU SAID GERMAN GENERALS TOO? BUT YOU'RE A GERMAN YOURSELF, VON RETAH!

A STRANGE ANSWER!
WAS A GERMAN YOU MEANT MY NAME IN REVERSE IS HATER! I HATE THE NAZIS! I HATE THE ALLIES TOO! I HATE THE WHOLE WORLD! WE ARE WORLD HATERS!!

MY GENERAL STAFF! ALL RENEGADES FROM THEIR NATIVE COUNTRIES! AND A WORLD HATERS!
OUI!
JA!
RIGHT!
SI!

DOWN WITH THIS NEW ORDER! DOWN WITH ALL OF HIS FOUR FREEDOMS! DOWN WITH ALL GODLESS WITH OUR FLYING FISTS! BOMBS ARE GOING TO WAGE WAR OURSELVES!


YOU'RE ANARCHISTS JERRY! THEY HATE EVERYTHING AND EVERYBODY! THEY'RE THE ENEMIES OF HUMANITY! THE SCUM OF EVERY NATION! BANDITS! TERRORISTS! AND A THIRD ENEMY!

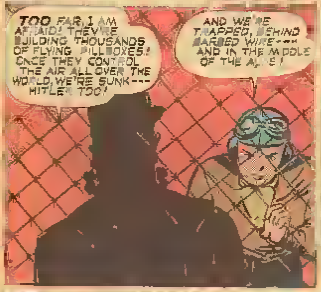
RIGHT! WHEN WE WIN, EVERYBODY WILL SUFFER! I DON'T CARE! PRISON CAMPS WITH THEM!

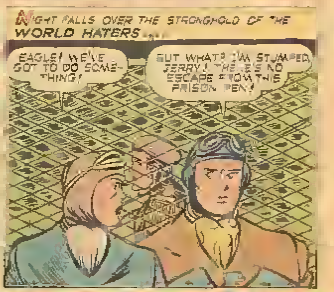
AND THE REST— TO BE STARVED AND SCARRED! WHEN YOU HAVE DECIDED TO JOIN US YOU WILL BE ALLOWED TO BECOME WORLD HATERS!

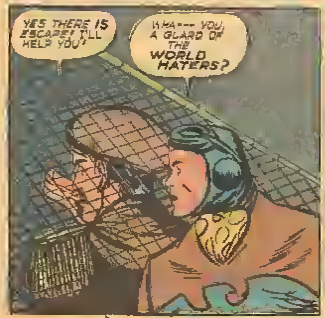
PHANTOM EAGLE AND JERRY FIND THEMSELVES IN A "MIXED" COMPANY OF ALLIED AND AXIS PRISONERS!
WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT, JERRY? AXIS OFFICERS AT ONE SIDE — ALLIES AT THE OTHER— BOTH PRISONERS OF THE WORLD HATERS!
"THEY'RE NOT FIGHTING SOCIALLY SEEMS!

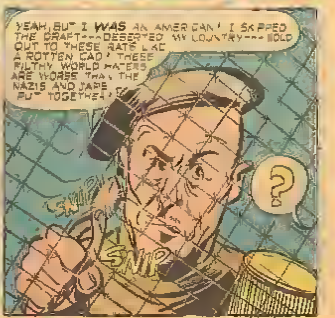
THEY JOIN THE ALLIED GROUP!
BY STALIN! THE FAMOUS PHANTOM EAGLE!
WELCOME BY JOVE!
TOUGH YOU FELL INTO THEIR HANDS!
HELLO MEN

THEY BARELY KEEP US ALIVE WITH BREAD AND WATER - TRYING TO STARVE US INTO SUBMISSION! SO FAR NO ONE'S WEAKENED - NOT EVEN THE GERMANS AND JAPS OVER THERE!
BUT HOW FAR CAN THEY GET WITH THEIR PLAN TO LICK BOTH SIDES?

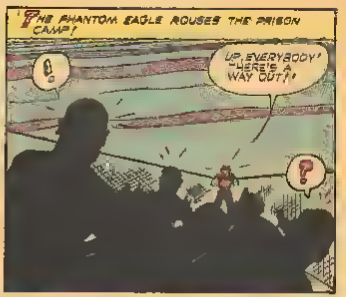

TOO FAR, I AM AFRAID! THEY'RE BUILDING THOUSANDS OF FLYING PILLBOXES! ONCE THEY CONTROL THE AIR ALL OVER THE WORLD, WE'RE SUNK--- HITLER TOO!
AND WE'RE TRAPPED, BEHIND BARBED WIRE--- AND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE A. E. I!

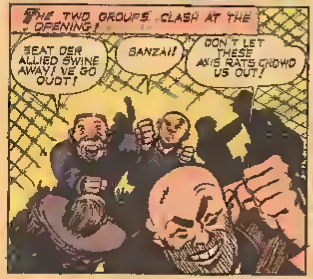

NIGHT FALLS OVER THE STRONGHOLD OF THE WORLD HATERS
EAGLE! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
BUT WHAT? I'M STUMPED, JERRY! THERE'S NO ESCAPE FROM THIS PRISON, MAN!

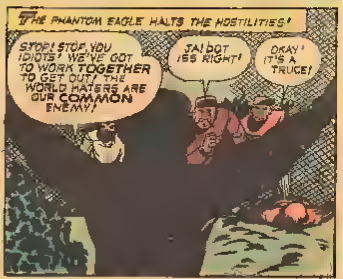

YES THERE IS ESCAPE! I'LL HELP YOU!
WHAT--- YOU, A GUARD OF THE WORLD HATERS?

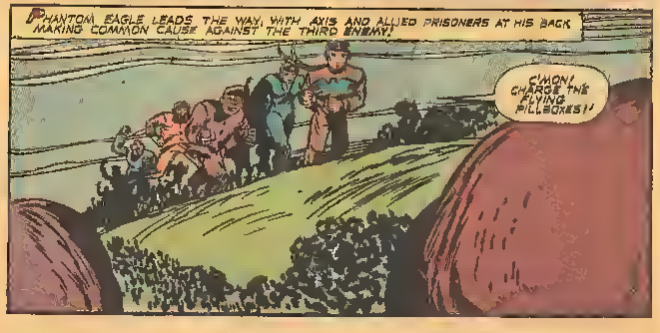

YEAH, BUT I WAS AN AMER CAN! I SKIPPED THE DRAFT--- DESERTED MY COUNTRY--- SOLD OUT TO THESE RATS! LIKE A ROTTEN CAD! THESE FILTHY WORLD HATERS ARE WORSE THAN THE NAZIS AND JAPS PUT TOGETHER!
?
SNIP
SNIP

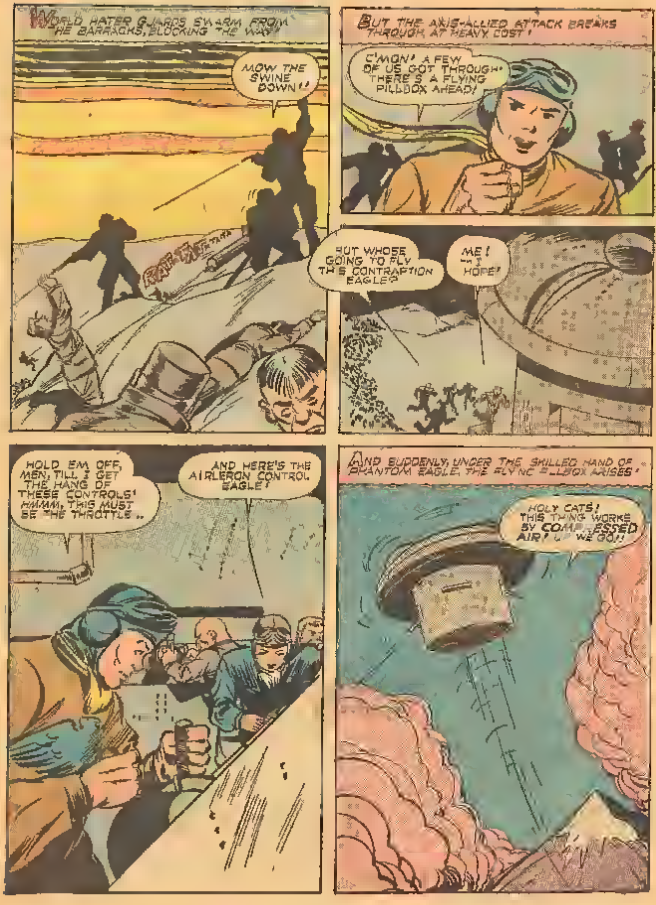
GET SOME MEN! YOU CAN FIGHT YOUR WAY THROUGH TO THE FLYING PILLBOXES! HURRY!
I'LL GET 'EM!

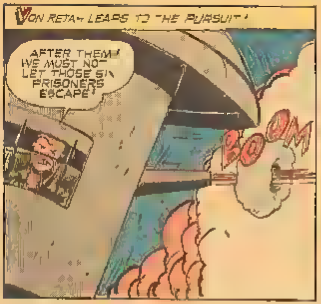

THE PHANTOM EAGLE ROUSES THE PRISON CAMP!
UP, EVERYBODY! THERE'S A WAY OUT!!
?

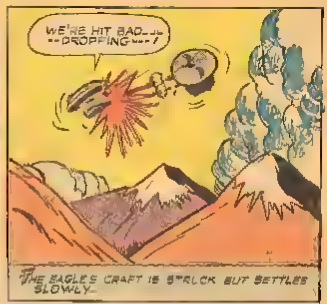

THE TWO GROUPS CLASH AT THE OPENING!
BEAT DER ALLIED SWINE AWAY! VE GO OUDT!
BANZAI!
DON'T LET THESE AXIS RATS CROWD US OUT!

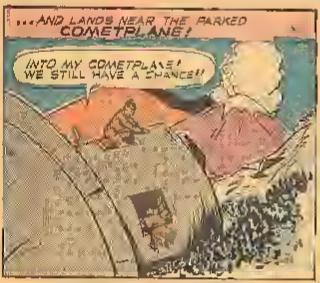

THE PHANTOM EAGLE HALTS THE HOSTILITIES!
STOP! STOP, YOU IDIOTS! WE'VE GOT TO WORK TOGETHER TO GET OUT! THE WORLD HATERS ARE OUR COMMON ENEMY!
JA! DOT IS RIGHT!
OKAY! IT'S A TRUCE!

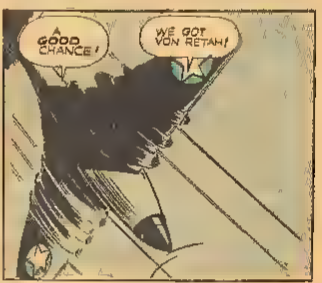

PHANTOM EAGLE LEADS THE WAY, WITH AXIS AND ALLIED PRISONERS AT HIS BACK MAKING COMMON CAUSE AGAINST THE THIRD ENEMY!
CHARGE THE FLYING PILLBOXES!!

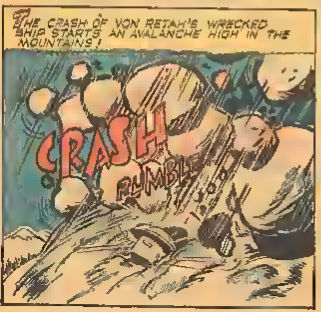

WORLD HATER'S HORDE SWARM FROM THE BARRACKS, BLOCKING THE WAY!
MOW THE SWINE DOWN!!
RAT-TAT-TAT
BUT THE AXIS-ALLIED ATTACK BREAKS THROUGH, AT HEAVY COST!
C'MON! A FEW OF US GOT THROUGH! THERE'S A FLYING PILLBOX AHEAD!
BUT WHOSE GOING TO FLY THIS CONTRAPTION EAGLE?
ME! --I HOPE!
HOLD 'EM OFF, MEN, TILL I GET THE HANG OF THESE CONTROLS! HMMM, THIS MUST BE THE THROTTLE..
AND HERE'S THE AIRLERON CONTROL EAGLE!
AND SUDDENLY, UNDER THE SKILLED HAND OF PHANTOM EAGLE, THE FLYING PILLBOX ARISES!
HOLY CATS! THIS THING WORKS BY COMPRESSED AIR! WE GO!!

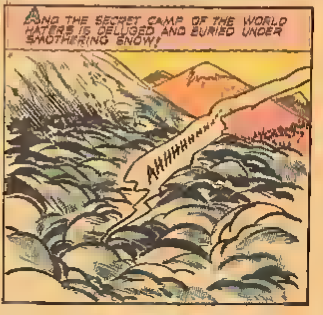

VON RETAH LEAPS TO "THE PURSUIT"!
AFTER THEM! WE MUST NOT LET THOSE SIX PRISONERS ESCAPE!
BOOM

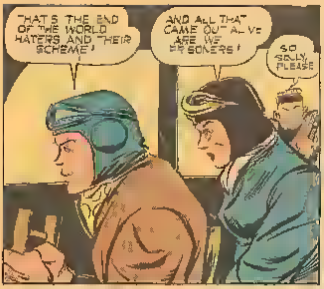

WE'RE HIT BAD--- --DROPPING---!
THE EAGLE'S CRAFT IS STRUCK BUT SETTLES SLOWLY--

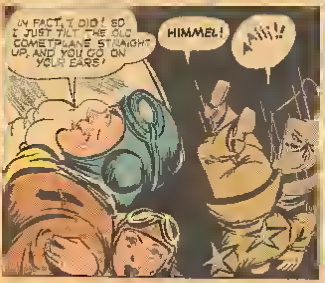

...AND LANDS NEAR THE PARKED COMETPLANE!
INTO MY COMETPLANE! WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE!!

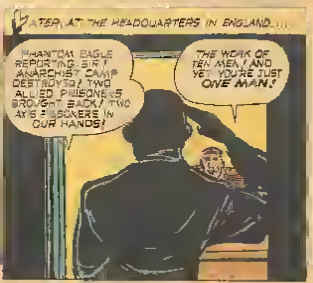

A GOOD CHANCE!
WE GOT VON RETAH!

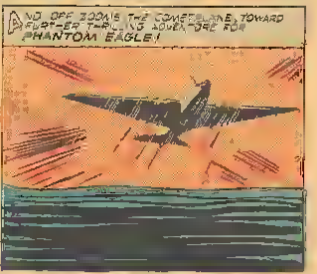

THE CRASH OF VON RETAH'S WRECKED SHIP STARTS AN AVALANCHE HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS!
CRASH
RUMBLE


AND THE SECRET CAMP OF THE WORLD HATERS IS DELUGED AND BURIED UNDER SMOTHERING SNOW!
AHHHHHHHH!



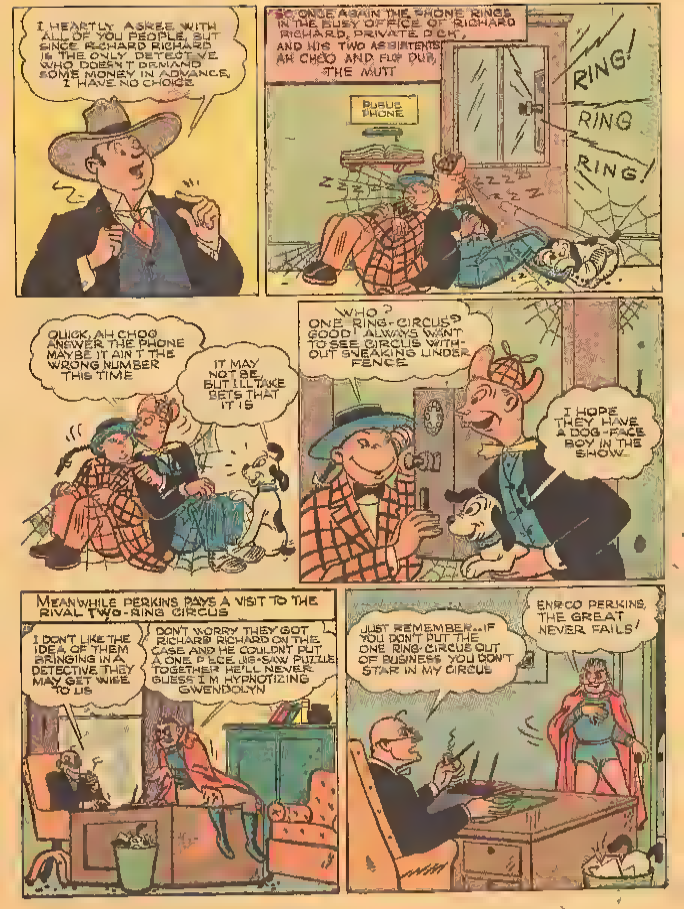



LATER, AT THE HEADQUARTERS IN ENGLAND....
PHANTOM EAGLE REPORTING—SIR! ANARCHIST CAMP DESTROYED! TWO ALLIED PRISONERS BROUGHT BACK! TWO AXIS PRISONERS IN OUR HANDS!
THE WORK OF TEN MEN! AND YET YOU'RE JUST ONE MAN!



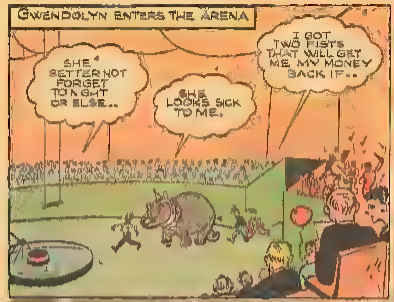
FREEDOM MUST HAVE WINGS - BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!!

MOST INTERESTING MOST INTERESTING!
RICHARD RICHARD
PRIVATE DICK JR.
AND THE CASE OF THE ELEPHANT WHO FORGOT
DID YOU EVER FORGET ANYTHING? OF COURSE DID WE EVER FORGET ANYTHING? CERTAINLY TH' IT'S ONLY N' TURAL "BUT WHEN AN ELEPHANT FORGETS—THAT'S THE TIME TO C-ALL RICHARD RICHARD PRIVATE DICK, OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THE ONE-RING-CIRCUS DID WHEN THE CROWDS BEGAN STAYING AWA-Y BY THE THOU-NDS BECAUSE THE STAR OF THE SHOW, GWENDOLYN THE ELEPHANT FORGOT HER TRICKS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.
ROBBERS!
FAKE!
WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!
DON'T YOU EVEN REMEMBER ME YOUR TRAINER? I RAISED YOU FROM A MERE TON
MR BUNGLING OWNER OF THE ONE RING CIRCUS CALLS A MEETING
I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT IF GWENDOLYN FORGETS HER ACT ONCE MORE, I'LL HAVE TO CLOSE THE CIRCUS, BUSINESS IS GETTING WORSE EVERY DAY
SOMETHING'S WRONG! MY ELEPHANTS ALWAYS WIN BETWEEN SHOWS
WE OUGHT TO PUT A DETECTIVE ON THE CASE
WHY DON'T WE CALL RICHARD RICHARD?
NO! NO!
NOT HIM!
ANY ONE ELSE!
IT'S EASY TO SEE RICHARD RICHARD'S REPUTATION IS KNOWN EVERYWHERE


I HEARTLY AGREE WITH ALL OF YOU PEOPLE, BUT SINCE RICHARD RICHARD IS THE ONLY DETECTIVE WHO DOESN'T DEMAND SOME MONEY IN ADVANCE, I HAVE NO CHOICE
AT ONCE AGAIN THE PHONE RINGS IN THE BUSY OFFICE OF RICHARD RICHARD, PRIVATE DICK, AND HIS TWO ASSISTENTS AH CHOO AND FLOP DUB, THE MUTT
BUBUB PHONE
RING!
RING
RING!
QUICK, AH CHOO ANSWER THE PHONE MAYBE IT AIN'T THE WRONG NUMBER THIS TIME
IT MAY NOT BE, BUT I'LL TAKE BETS THAT IT IS
WHO? ONE RING-CIRCUS? GOOD! ALWAYS WANT TO SEE CIRCUS WITHOUT SNEAKING UNDER FENCE
I HOPE THEY HAVE A DOG-FACE BOY IN THE SHOW
MEANWHILE PERKINS PAYS A VISIT TO THE RIVAL TWO-RING CIRCUS
I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF THEM RINGING IN A DETECTIVE THEY MAY GET WISE TO US
DON'T WORRY THEY GOT RICHARD RICHARD ON THE CASE AND HE COULDN'T PUT A ONE PIECE JIG-SAW PUZZLE TOGETHER? HE'LL NEVER GUESS I'M HYPNOTIZING GWENDOLYN
JUST REMEMBER--IF YOU DON'T PUT THE ONE RING CIRCUS OUT OF BUSINESS YOU DON'T STAR IN MY CIRCUS
ENRICO PERKINS, THE GREAT NEVER FAILS!

OUR HEROES HOP OVER TO THE CIRCUS
IN BUNGLING'S OFFICE
"I WANT YOU TO MIX WITH THE PERFORMERS AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND OUT"
IT LOOKS LIKE MONKEY BUSINESS TO ME
THEN WHY DON'T YOU FIRE THE MONKEYS?
DOPE! THAT'S ONLY AN EXPRESSION
WELL DISGUISED, OUR SUPER SNOOPERS ENTER
ARE YOU THE LION TAMER?
OH NO! THAT'S A DANGEROUS JOB. I ONLY COMB THEIR HAIR AND BRUSH THEIR TEETH. YOU'RE THE DETECTIVES, AIN'T YOU? WELL THE MAN WHO FLIES ON THE TRAPEZE IS LOOKING FOR YOU.
WILD LIONS
MAN SAY YOU LOOK POLICE! GOT CLUE, MAYBE?
NOTHING DEFINITE, BUT I SUSPECT SOMEONE IS HITTING GWENDOLYN OVER THE HEAD EVERY NIGHT THAT WOULD MAKE HER FORGET HE'LL TICKS, COME WITH ME.
THE WAY I FIGURE IT IS IF WE STAND GUARD, NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO HER. NOW YOU GUYS STAY OUT HERE, AND I'LL WATCH INSIDE. REMEMBER, DON'T LET ANYBODY IN.
GEE, YOURE A NICE GUY TO HELP US
IF ANYBODY COME.. WE WHISTLE
START HERE FROM GWENDOLYN
OUTSIDE GWENDOLYN'S TENT
ALA BAZAM! LOOK ME IN THE EYES MY LITTLE GWENDOLYN. YOU ARE GOING TO FORGET EVERY THING AGAIN LIT FOR THE LAST TIME. TOMORROW THERE WILL BE NO MORE ONE RING CIRCUS
HOLY MOLEY! JUST AS I SUSPECTED!

ALA GAZAM! NOTHING STANDS IN THE WAY OF ENRICO PERKINS' TRIUMPH!! FIRST I WILL HYPNOTIZE YOU... THEN THE ELEPHANT
TAKE THOSE BIG BABY BLUE EYES OFF ME, OR I'LL BITE YOU WHERE YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SIT DOWN FOR A MONTH!
BUT FLUB DUB INTERRUPTS!
THE TOOTH IS MIGHTIER THAN THE EYE!
AH CHOO! I TOLD YOU TO FEED FLUB DUB BEFORE WE LEFT. HE'S GOING TO GET US IN TROUBLE ONE OF THESE DAYS BITING PEOPLE
FLUB DUB REFUSE TO EAT DOG BISCUIT WITH BUTTERLY THINK IT ADVISABLE WE GO IN TENT NOW.
DOES THIS ELEPHANT LOOK SICK TO YOU?
DON'T KNOW HOW DOES SICK ELEPHANT LOOK?
HER PULSE IS SURE BEATING IT OUT MAYBE SHE'S GOT HEADACHES MY GRANDMA HAS A FAST PULSE AND SHE'S GOT HEADACHES
I SUGGEST WE PUT COLD COMPRESS ON HEAD
THIS SHOULD HELP HER I KNOW IT HELPS MY GRANDMA
MEANWHILE, FLUB DUB HAS PERKINS UP IN THE AIR BUT--
I KNEW YOU COULDN'T REACH ME UP HERE. THOUGHT YOU'D SPOIL MY PLANS, HUH? WELL, I CAN HYPNOTIZE GWENDOLYN FROM HERE JUST AS EASY!
THE WORDS I SAY ILY NOT EASY YOU DOPE!

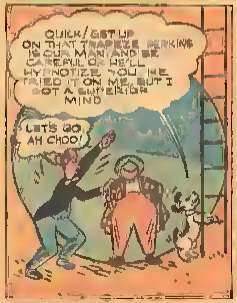

GWENDOLYN ENTERS THE ARENA
SHE BETTER NOT FORGET TO FIGHT OR ELSE...
SHE LOOKS SICK TO ME.
I GOT TWO FISTS THAT WILL GET ME MY MONEY BACK IF...

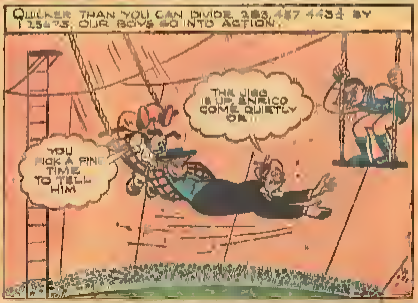
GOOD SHE'S LOOKING UP ALA GAZAM!

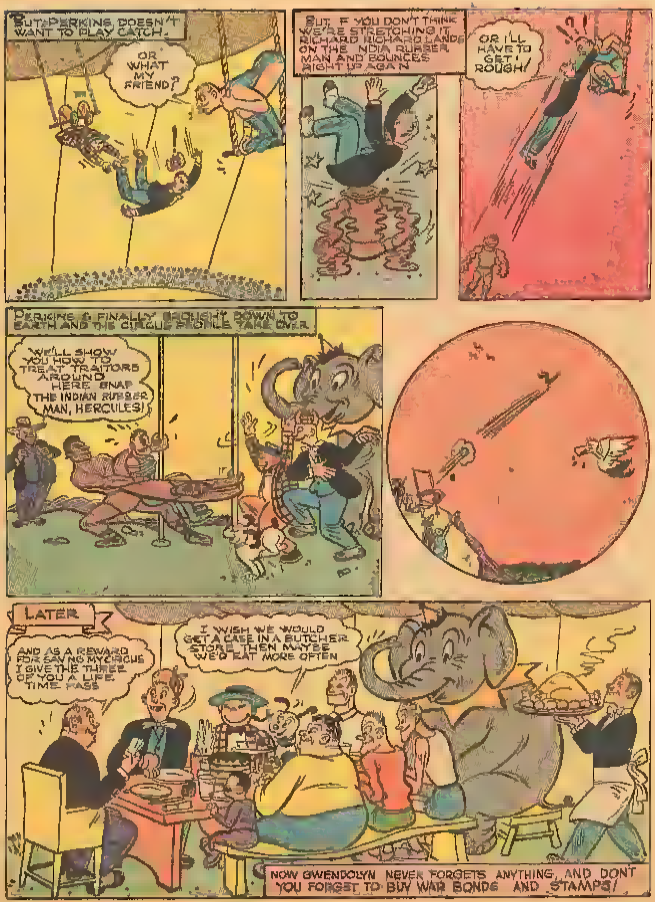
BUT GWENDOLYN FUMBLES AND THE WET TOWEL SLIPS

CURSES! THOSE FOOLS PUT A TOWEL AROUND HER HEAD HOW CAN I HYPNOTIZE HER WITH HER EYES COVERED?

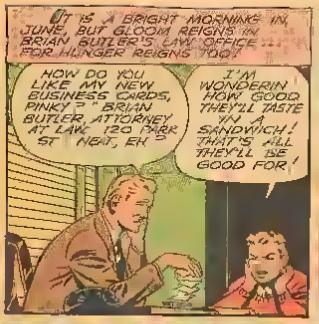
GWENDOLYN MAKES A GREAT COME BACK BLINDFOLDED! MIND YOU! SHE PERFORMS ALL HER TRICKS BETTER THAN EVER
THIS IS GREAT!
I'M GOING TO TELL ALL MY FRIENDS!
I'M COMING BACK TOMORROW.

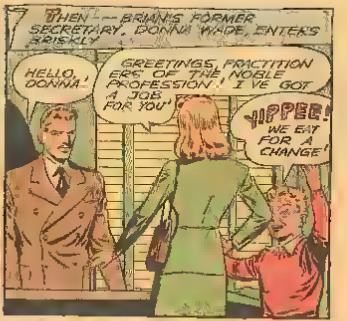

QUICK! GET UP ON THAT TRAPEZE PERKINS IS OUR MAN AND BE CAREFUL OR HELL HYPNOTIZE YOU LIKE HE TRIED IT ON ME, BUT I GOT A SUPERIOR MIND
LETS GO AH CHOO!

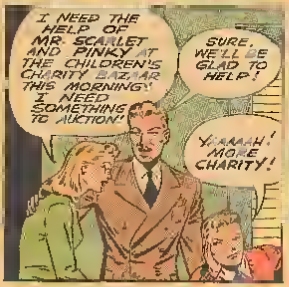

QUICKER THAN YOU CAN DIVIDE 283,457,443,4 BY 1,356,73, OUR BOYS GO INTO ACTION.
THIS KIDS IS FOR PERICO COME QUIETLY OR!!
YOU PICK A FINE TIME TO TELL HIM

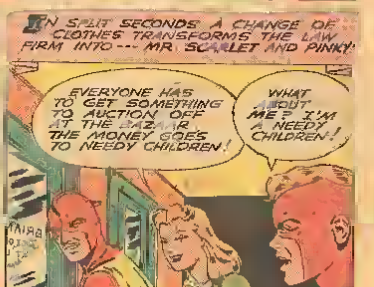

BUT PERKINS DOESN'T WANT TO PLAY CATCH-
OR WHAT MY FRIEND?
BUT IF YOU DON'T THINK WE'RE STRETCHING IT RICHARD RICHARD LANDS ON THE INDIA RUBBER MAN AND BOUNCES RIGHT UP AGAIN
OR I'LL HAVE TO GET ROUGH!
PERKINS FINALLY BROUGHT DOWN TO EARTH AND THE CIRCUS PROFILE TAKE OVER
WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO TREAT TRAITORS AROUND HERE SNAP (THE INDIAN RUBBER MAN, HERCULES!)
LATER
AND AS A REWARD FOR SAVING MY CIRCUS I GIVE THE THREE OF YOU A LIFE-TIME PASS
I WISH WE WOULD GET A CASE IN A BUTCHER STORE THEN MAYBE WE'D EAT MORE OFTEN
NOW GWENDOLYN NEVER FORGETS ANYTHING, AND DON'T YOU FORGET TO BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

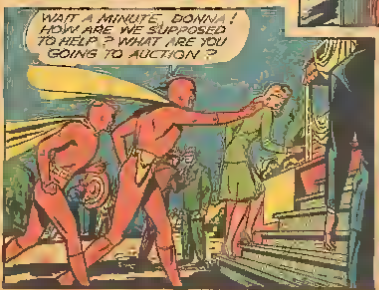
MR. SCARLET
AND PINKY
"...CROOKS FOR A DAY"
WE ALL KNOW THAT MR SCARLET AND PINKY CRIMSON - CLAD CRUSADERS AGAINST CROOKS, CAN OUTSMART AND OUTFIGHT THE ENTIRE UNDERWORLD --NO SCRAFTIER OR THUG IS A MATCH FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO! BUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE TERRIFIC TEAM TURNED CROOKED? HOW SUCCESSFUL WOULD MR SCARLET AND PINKY BE AS CRAFTING GANGSTERS? HOW WOULD THEY COMPARE WITH THE HUNDREDS OF MOBSTERS THEY HAVE SMASHED IN THE PAST? YOU'LL FIND THE ENIGMAS ANSWER IN THIS AMAZING ADVENTURE --- "CROOKS FOR A DAY!"

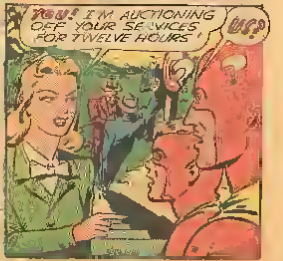

IT IS A BRIGHT MORNING IN JUNE, BUT GLOOM REIGNS IN BRIAN BUTLER'S LAW OFFICE FOR HUNGER REIGNS TOO!
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW BUSINESS CARDS, PINKY? "BRIAN BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 120 DARR ST. NEAR, EH?"
I'M WONDERIN' HOW GOOD THEY'LL TASTE IN A SANDWICH! THAT'S ALL THEY'LL BE GOOD FOR!


THEN --- BRIAN'S FORMER SECRETARY, DONNA WADE, ENTERS BRISKLY
HELLO, DONNA!
GREETINGS, PRACTITIONERS OF THE NOBLE PROFESSION! I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU!
YIPPEE! WE EAT FOR A CHANGE!

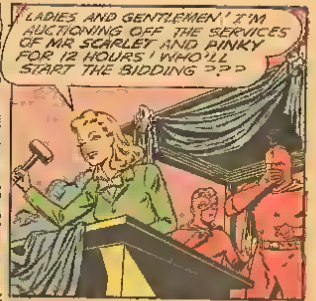

I NEED THE HELP OF MR. SCARLET AND PINKY AT THE CHILDREN'S CHARITY BAZAAR THIS MORNING! I NEED SOMETHING TO AUCTION!
SURE, WE'LL BE GLAD TO HELP!
YAAAAH! MORE CHARITY!

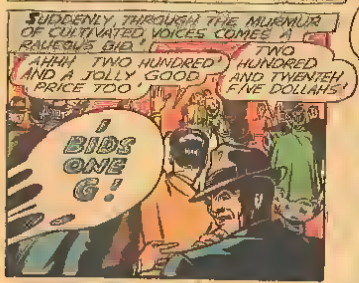

IN SPLIT SECONDS A CHANGE OF CLOTHES TRANSFORMS THE LAW FIRM INTO --- MR. SCARLET AND PINKY!
EVERYONE HAS TO GET SOMETHING TO AUCTION OFF AT THE BAZAAR. THE MONEY GOES TO NEEDY CHILDREN!
WHAT 'BOUT ME? I'M A NEEDY CHILDREN!


WAIT A MINUTE, DONNA! HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO HELP? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO AUCTION?

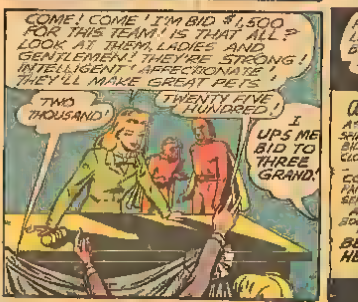

YOU! I'M AUCTIONING OFF YOUR SERVICES FOR TWELVE HOURS!
UG?

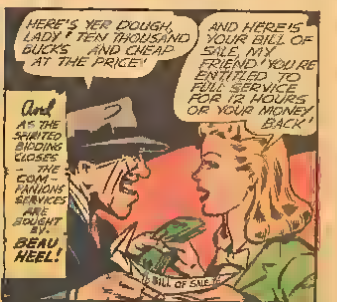
BEAU LOOK! MR SCARLET AND PINKY!
NAW, THESE SOCIETY DAMES IS TOO GOOD PICKIN'S TO DROP!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE BEAU! FORGET THE ROBBERY!
SO STARTLED ARE MR SCARLET AND PINKY THAT THEY FAIL TO NOTICE A SINISTER GROUP OF MEN IN A CORNER BEAU HEEL AND HIS GANG!

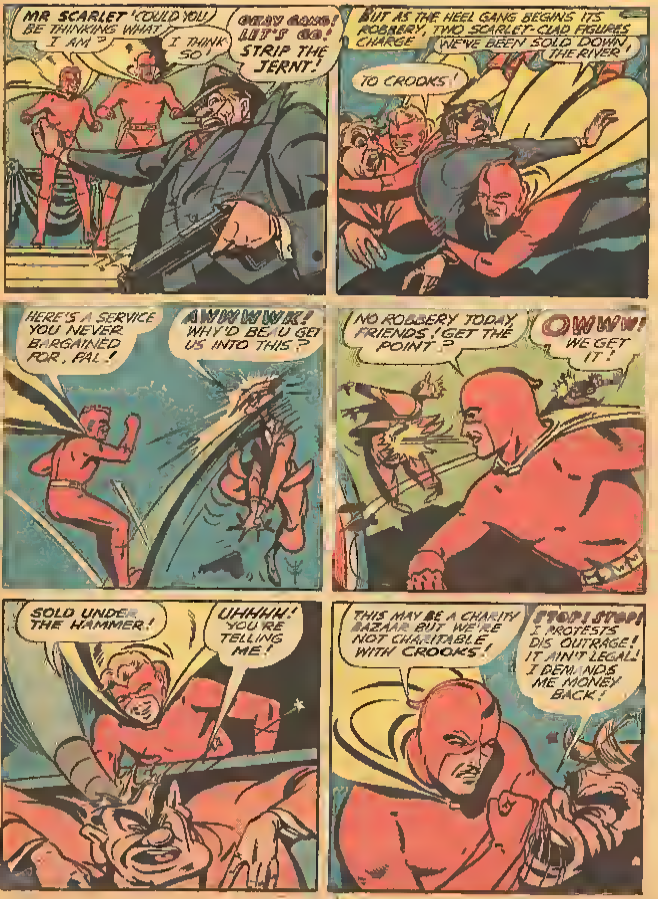

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! I'M AUCTIONING OFF THE SERVICES OF MR SCARLET AND PINKY FOR 12 HOURS! WHO'LL START THE BIDDING ??

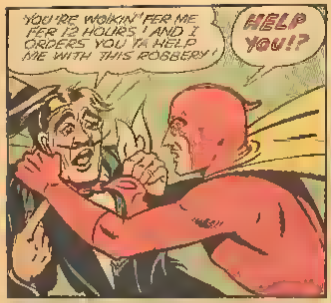

SUDDENLY, THROUGH THE MURMUR OF CULTIVATED VOICES COMES A RAUCOUS BID!
AHHH TWO HUNDRED! AND A JOLLY GOOD PRICE TOO!
TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTEH FIVE DOLLAHS!
I BIDS ONE G!

BEAU! YOU GONE CRAZY?
WHATSA BIG IDEA, BEAU?
LET ME ALONE, YOU MUGS, I KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN'! I BIDS A GAAND AND A HALF!

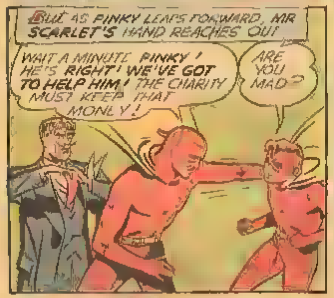

COME! COME! I'M BID $1,500 FOR THIS TEAM! IS THAT ALL? LOOK AT THEM, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THEY'RE STRONG! INTELLIGENT! AERECRIANZE! THEY'LL MAKE GREAT PETS!
TWO THOUSAND!
TWENTY FIVE HUNDRED!
I UPS ME BID TO THREE GRAND!

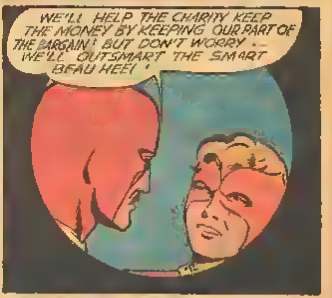

HERE'S YER DOUGH, LADY! TEN THOUSAND BUCKS AND CHEAP AT THE PRICE!
AND HERE IS YOUR BILL OF SALE, MY FRIEND! YOU'RE ENTITLED TO FULL SERVICE FOR 12 HOURS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!
And AS THE SPIRITED BIDDING CLOSES THE COMPANIONS SERVICES ARE BOUGHT BY BEAU HEEL!
BILL OF SALE

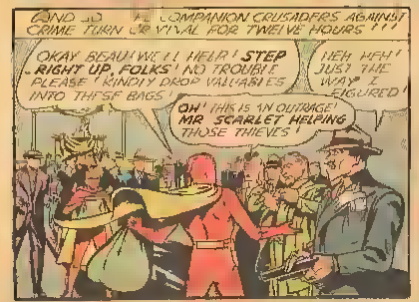

MR SCARLET (COULD YOU) BE THINKING WHAT I AM ?
I THINK SO !
OKAY GANG! LET'S GO! STRIP THE JERNT!
BUT AS THE HEEL GANG BEGINS ITS ROBBERY, TWO SCARLET-CLAD FIGURES CHARGE!
WE'VE BEEN SOLD DOWN THE RIVER TO CROOKS!
HERE'S A SERVICE YOU NEVER BARGAINED FOR, PAL!
AWWWK! WHY'D BE U GET US INTO THIS ?
NO ROBBERY TODAY FRIENDS! GET THE POINT ?
OWW! WE GET IT!
SOLD UNDER THE HAMMER!
UHHHH! YOU'RE TELLING ME!
THIS MAY BE A CHARITY BAZAAR BUT WE'RE NOT CHARITABLE WITH CROOKS!
STOP! STOP! I PROTESTS DIS OUTRAGE! IT AIN'T LEGAL! I DEM. NDS ME MONEY BACK!


YOU'RE WORKIN' FER ME FER 12 HOURS ! AND I ORDERS YOU TA HELP ME WITH THIS ROBBERY !
HELP YOU!?

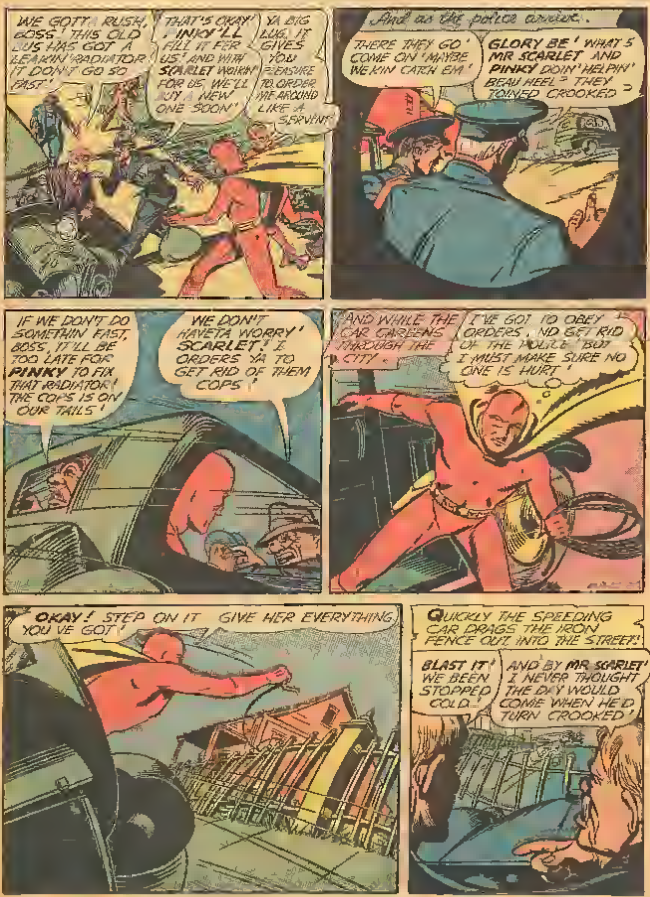
I BOUGHT YER FULL SERVICES ! THE CONTRACT DON'T SAY NOTHIN ABOUT WHAT KIND OF SERVICE ! I KNOW ME LEGAL RIGHTS ! IF YOU DON'T HELP ME, I TAKES ME DOUGH BACK AND THEM KIDS DON'T GET IT !
WHY YOU -

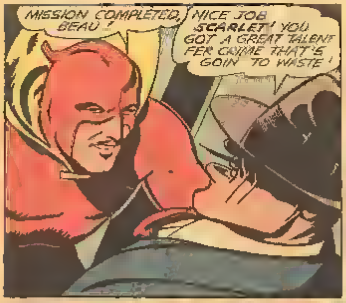

BUT AS PINKY LEAPS FORWARD, MR SCARLET'S HAND REACHES OUT
WAIT A MINUTE PINKY ! HE'S RIGHT ! WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM ! THE CHARITY MUST KEEP THAT MONEY !
ARE YOU MAD?


WE'LL HELP THE CHARITY KEEP THE MONEY BY KEEPING OUR PART OF THE BARGAIN ! BUT DON'T WORRY -- WE'LL OUTSMART THE SMART BEAU HEEL !

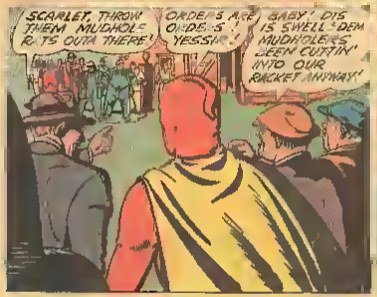

AND SO COMPANION CRUSADERS AGAINST CRIME TURN CRIMINAL FOR TWELVE HOURS !!!
OKAY BEAU ! WE'LL HELP ! STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS ! NO TROUBLE PLEASE ! KINDLY DROP VALUABLES INTO THESE BAGS !
HEH HEH ! JUST THE WAY I FIGURED !
OH ! THIS IS AN OUTRAGE ! MR SCARLET HELPING THOSE THIEVES !

OH, THE SHAME OF THIS ! I'D RATHER BE HONEST AND STARVING AGAIN !
GREAT STUFF ! OKAY, LET'S SCRAM BEFORE THE COPS GET HERE !
JOB'S ALL FINISHED BEAU !

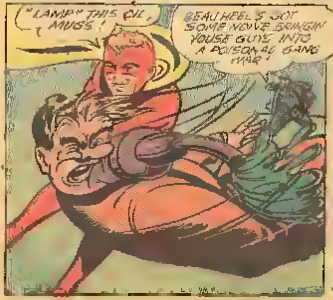

WE GOTT A RUSH, BOSS! THIS OLD LUG HAS GOT A LEAKIN' RADIATOR IT DON'T GO SO FAST!
THAT'S OKAY! PINKY'LL FILL IT FER US! AND WITH SCARLET WORKIN' FOR US, WE'LL BUY A NEW ONE SOON!
YA BIG LUG, IT GIVES YOU PLEASURE TO DRIVE ME AROUND LIKE A SERVANT!
And as the police arrive..
THERE THEY GO! COME ON! MAYBE WE KIN CATCH 'EM!
GLORY BE! WHAT'S MR SCARLET AND PINKY DOIN' HELPIN' BEAU HEEL? THEY JOINED CROOKED!
IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHIN FAST, BOSS, IT'LL BE TOO LATE FOR PINKY TO FIX THAT RADIATOR! THE COPS IS ON OUR TAILS!
WE DON'T HAVETA WORRY! SCARLET'S ORDERS YA TO GET RID OF THEM COPS!
AND WHILE THE CAR CAREENS THROUGH THE CITY..
I'VE GOT TO OBEY SCARLET'S ORDERS, NO GET RID OF THE POLICE, BUT I MUST MAKE SURE NO ONE IS HURT!
OKAY! STEP ON IT GIVE HER EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!
QUICKLY THE SPEEDING CAR DRAGS THE IRON FENCE OUT INTO THE STREET!
BLAST IT! WE BEEN STOPPED COLD!
AND BY MR SCARLET! I NEVER THOUGHT THE DAY WOULD COME WHEN HE'D TURN CROOKED!


MISSION COMPLETED, BEAU!
NICE JOB SCARLET! YOU GOT A GREAT TALENT FER CRIME THAT'S GOIN' TO WASTE!

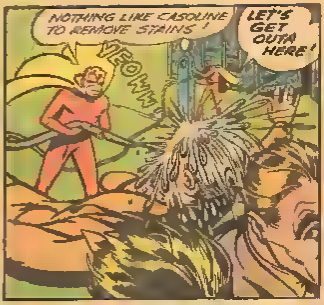
IN THE CITY SLUMS THE CAR STOPS BEFORE A BROKEN DOWN GARAGE.
HEY BEAU! WHY WE STOPPIN' HERE? DIS AIN'T OUR HIDEOUT! IT'S DA MUDHOLE MOB'S TERRITORY!
NATCHERALLY I'S AINT GONNA LET SCARLET FIND OUT OUR HIDEOUT! WE'LL USE DIS PLACE TEMPORARY!

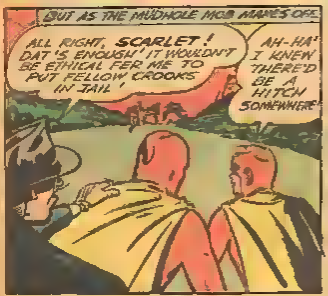

SCARLET, THROW THEM MUDHOLE RATS OUTA THERE!
ORDERS ARE ORDERS! YESSIR!
BABY! DIS IS SWELL! DEM MUDHOLERS BEEN CUTTIN' INTO OUR RACKET ANYWAY!

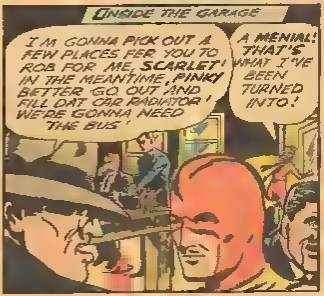
SHOULDER TO SHOULDER THE CRIMSON-CLAD COMPANIONS CHARGE.
THIS IS ONE JOB THAT'S A PLEASURE!
YEAH, BUT WILL IT LAST? THE WORK LOOKS TEMPORARY!

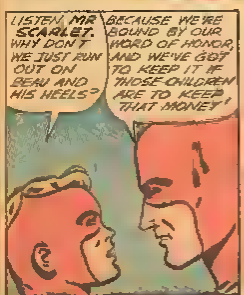

"LAMP" THIS GUY, MUGS!
BEAU! HEEL'S GOT SOME MOVIE SCRIPT YOUSE GUYS INTO A PERSONAL GANG WAR!

BUT AS THE MUDHOLERS GANG UP ON MR SCARLET
ONE-TWO! BUCKLE MY SHOE!
OWW! YER BUCKLIN' ME CHIN!
QUICK, GUYS! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET DA WHEEL!



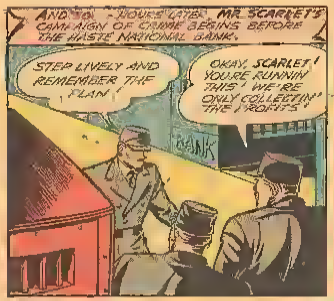

OUT AS THE MUDHOLE MOB MAKES OFF
ALL RIGHT, SCARLET! DAT IS ENOUGH! IT WOULDN'T BE ETHICAL FER ME TO PUT FELLOW CROOKS IN JAIL!
AH-HA! I KNEW THERE'D BE A HITCH SOMEWHERE

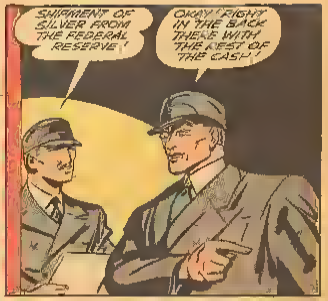

INSIDE THE GARAGE
I'M GONNA PICK OUT A FEW PLACES FER YOU TO ROB FOR ME, SCARLET! IN THE MEANTIME, PINKY BETTER GO OUT AND FILL DAT CAR RADIATOR! WE'RE GONNA NEED THE BUS!
A MENIAL! THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TURNED INTO!

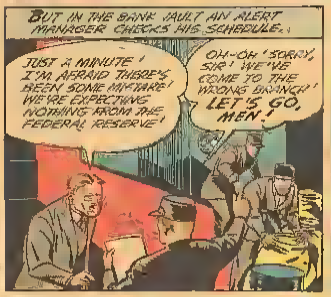

LISTEN, MR SCARLET. WHY DON'T WE JUST RUN OUT ON BEAU AND HIS HEELS?
BECAUSE WE'RE BOUND BY OUR WORD OF HONOR, AND WE'VE GOT TO KEEP IT IF THOSE CHILDREN ARE TO KEEP THAT MONEY!

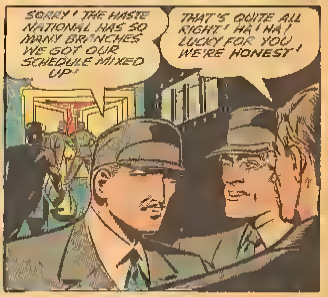
B-BUT WE CAN'T "TURN CROOKED" WE CAN'T
WE WON'T! I'M GOING TO PLAN AND EXECUTE CRIME FOR BEAU SO THAT NO ONE WILL BE HURT! THEN WHEN OUR 12 HOURS ARE UP WE'LL UNDO EVERYTHING WE'VE DONE!

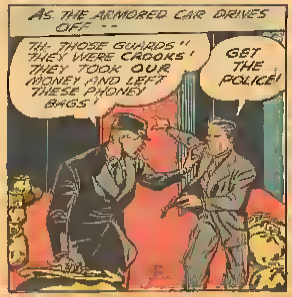
WHAT A JOB! MR SCARLET TO COMMIT CRIMES TO FULFILL HIS BARGAIN WITH BEAU HEEL THEY MUST BE SO CLEVER NO ONE WILL BE HURT! AND PLANNED SO THAT MR SCARLET CAN UNDO THEM 12 HOURS LATER! WILL HE SUCCEED?

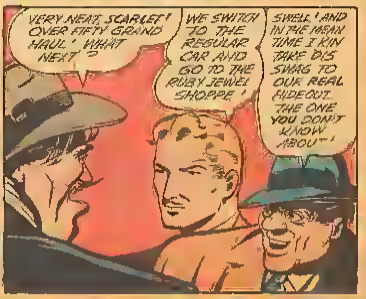

AND SO, HOURS LATER, MR. SCARLET'S CAMPAIGN OF CRIME BEGINS BEFORE THE WASTE NATIONAL BANK.
STEP LIVELY AND REMEMBER THE PLAN!
OKAY, SCARLET! YOU'RE RUNNIN' THIS! WE'RE ONLY COLLECTIN' THE PROFITS!
BANK

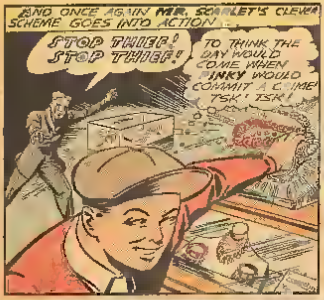

SHIPMENT OF SILVER FROM THE FEDERAL RESERVE!
OKAY! I GOT IN THE BACK TRUCK WITH THE REST OF THE CASH!


BUT IN THE BANK VAULT AN ALERT MANAGER CHECKS HIS SCHEDULE.
JUST A MINUTE! I'M AFRAID THERE'S BEEN SOME MIX-UP! WE'RE EXPECTING NOMINIS FROM THE FEDERAL RESERVE!
OH-OH! SORRY, SIR! WE'VE COME TO THE WRONG BRANCH!
LET'S GO, MEN!

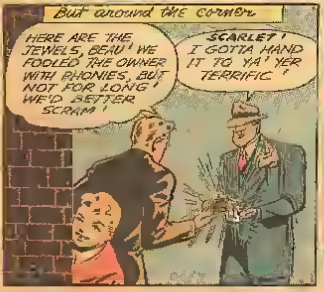

SORRY! THE WASTE NATIONAL HAS SO MANY BRANCHES WE GOT OUR SCHEDULE MIXED UP!
THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT! HA! LUCKY FOR YOU WE'RE HONEST!

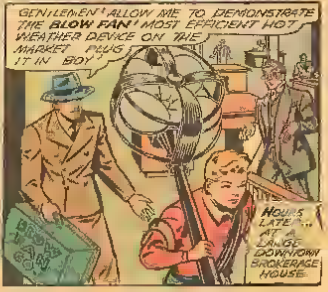

AS THE ARMORED CAR DRIVES OFF--
TH-THOSE GUARDS!! THEY WERE CROOKS! THEY TOOK OUR MONEY AND LEFT THESE PHONEY BAGS!
GET THE POLICE!

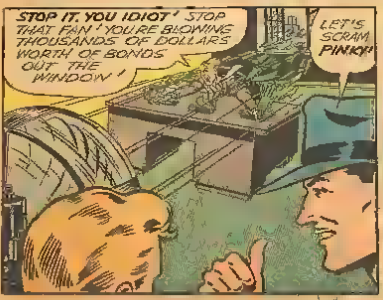

VERY NEAT, SCARLET! OVER FIFTY GRAND HAUL! WHAT NEXT?
WE SWITCH TO THE REGULAR CAR AND GO TO THE RUBY JEWEL SHOPPE!
SWELL! AND IN THE MEAN TIME I KIN TAKE DIS SWAG TO OUR REAL HIDEOUT, THE ONE YOU DON'T KNOW ABOU--!


AND ONCE AGAIN MR. SCARLET'S CLEVER SCHEME GOES INTO ACTION...
STOP THIEF! STOP THIEF!
TO THINK THE DAY WOULD COME WHEN INKY WOULD COMMIT A CRIME! TSK! TSK!

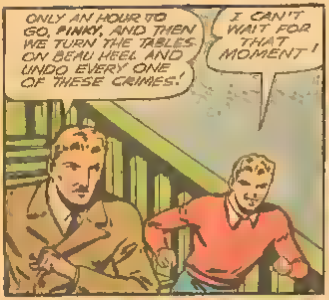
ALL RIGHT SIR! I'VE GOT HIM! HERE'S THE STUFF! I'LL TAKE HIM DOWN TO COURT!
THANK HEAVEN YOU WERE ON THE SPOT, OFFICER!
LEGGO OF ME, YA BIG APE!
JEWELRY

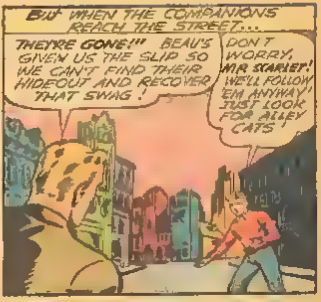

But around the corner...
HERE ARE THE JEWELS, BEAU! WE FOOLED THE OWNER WITH PHONIES, BUT NOT FOR LONG! WE'D BETTER SCRAM!
SCARLET! I GOTTA HAND IT TO YA, YER TERRIFIC!

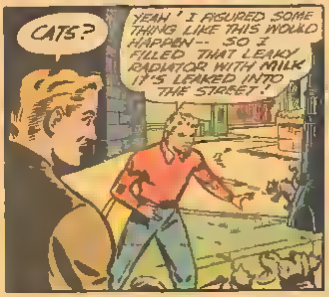

GENTLEMEN! ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE THE BLOW FAN! MOST EFFICIENT HOT WEATHER DEVICE ON THE MARKET! PLUG IT IN, BOY!
BLOW FAN
HOURS LATER... AT A LARGE DOWNTOWN BROKERAGE HOUSE.

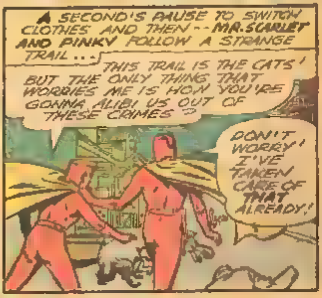

STOP IT, YOU IDIOT! STOP THAT FAN! YOU'RE BLOWING THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF BONDS OUT THE WINDOW!
LET'S SCRAM, PINKY!

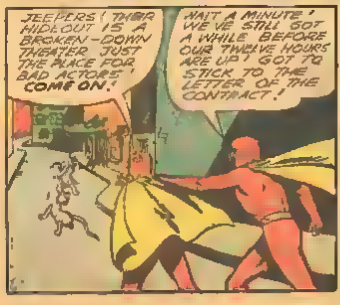
WHILE IN THE STREET BELOW...
IT'S RAININ' A FORTUNE, GUYS! LET'S CATCH THIS HAUL!
JEEPERS! DAT SCARLET IS DA GREATEST CROOK IN DA WORLD! WHAT A TALENT!

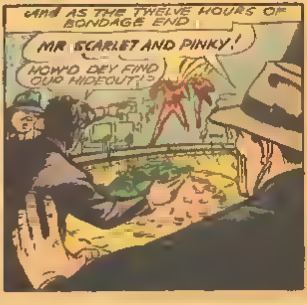

ONLY AN HOUR TO GO, PINKY, AND THEN WE TURN THE TABLES ON BEAU HEEL AND UNDO EVERY ONE OF THESE CRIMES!
I CAN'T WAIT FOR THAT MOMENT!

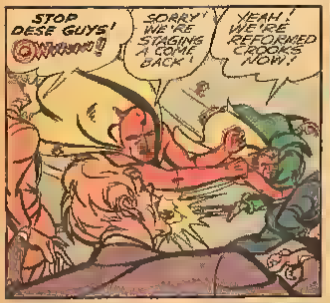

BUT WHEN THE COMPANIONS REACH THE STREET...
THEY'RE GONE!!" BEAU'S GIVEN US THE SLIP SO WE CAN'T FIND THEIR HIDEOUT AND RECOVER THAT SWAG!
DON'T WORRY, MR. SCARLET! WE'LL FOLLOW 'EM ANYWAY! JUST LOOK FOR ALLEY CATS!

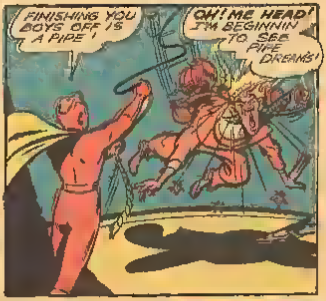

CATS?
YEAH! I FIGURED SOME THING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN -- SO I FILLED THAT LEAKY RADIATOR WITH MILK IT'S LEAKED INTO THE STREET!

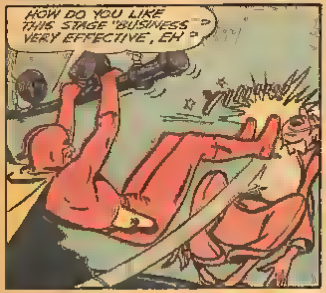

A SECOND'S PAUSE TO SWITCH CLOTHES AND THEN -- MR. SCARLET AND PINKY FOLLOW A STRANGE TRAIL...
THIS TRAIL IS THE CATS! BUT THE ONLY THING THAT WORRIES ME IS HOW YOU'RE GONNA ALIBI US OUT OF THESE CRIMES?
DON'T WORRY! I'VE TAKEN CARE OF THAT ALREADY!

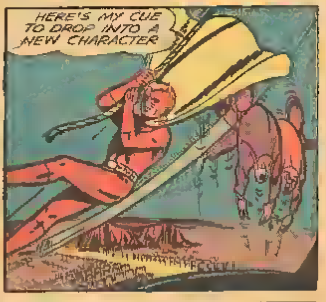

JEEPERS! THEIR HIDEOUT IS A BROKEN-DOWN THEATER JUST THE PLACE FOR BAD ACTORS! COME ON!
WAIT A MINUTE! WE'VE STILL GOT A WHILE BEFORE OUR TWELVE HOURS ARE UP! GOT TO STICK TO THE LETTER OF THE CONTRACT!

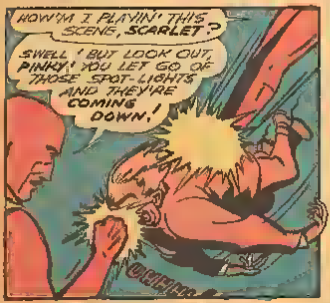

AND AS THE TWELVE HOURS OF BONDAGE END...
MR. SCARLET AND PINKY!
HOW'D DEY FIND OUR HIDEOUT!?

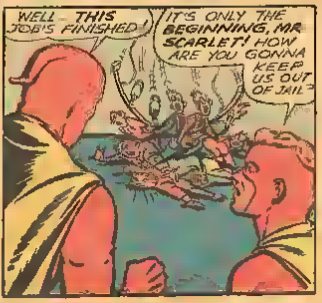

STOP DESE GUYS!
WHOOSH!
SORRY! WE'RE STAGING A COME BACK!
YEAH! WE'RE REFORMED CROOKS NOW!


FINISHING YOU BOYS OFF IS A PIPE!
OH! ME HEAD! I'M BEGINNIN TO SEE PIPE DREAMS!


HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS STAGE 'BUSINESS'? VERY EFFECTIVE, EH


HERE'S MY CUE TO DROP INTO A NEW CHARACTER


HOW'M I PLAYIN' THIS SCENE, SCARLET?
SWELL! BUT LOOK OUT, PINKY! YOU LET GO OF THOSE SPOT-LIGHTS AND THEY'RE COMING DOWN!


WELL—THIS JOB'S FINISHED!
IT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING, MR. SCARLET! HOW ARE YOU GONNA KEEP US OUT OF JAIL?

NEXT MORNING IN BRIAN BUTLER'S LAW OFFICE, AN EXCITED GROUP OF PEOPLE WAIT.
OH-OH! WE GOT COMPANY!
MR. BUTLER! WE DEMAND AN EXPLANATION
WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?
LADIES, GENTLEMEN, PLEASE
ALL OF US HERE HAVE BEEN ROBBED BY THE NOTORIOUS MR. SCARLET, AND YOUR BUSINESS CARD WAS LEFT AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME EACH TIME!
JEEPERS! BRIAN, YOUR NEW BUSINESS CARDS.
MY CLIENT, MR. SCARLET, HAS MERELY BEGUN A CLEVER CAMPAIGN TO AID THE WAR EFFORT! YOU MAY ALL RECEIVE YOUR POSSESSIONS BY PURCHASING AN EQUAL VALUE IN WAR BONDS!
WAR BONDS! OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT!
WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW! ISN'T MR. SCARLET CLEVER!
NATURALLY WE'LL ALL BE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO OBLIGE!
WHEW! YOU SURE ALIBIED US OUT OF A SPOT! THAT WAS SMART WORK, BRIAN! DROPPING THOSE CARDS!
I THINK SO, WHAT'S MORE WE EARNED $10,000 FOR CHARITY! CHEAT THE HEEL GANG AND SOLD HALF A MILLION IN BONDS!
BUT NOT ONE PENNY FOR US! I'M GOING DOWN AND AUCTION MYSELF OFF TO A RESTAURANT!
BUY MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS. YOU'VE DONE YOUR BIT -- NOW DO YOUR BEST!!

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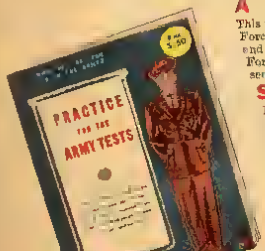

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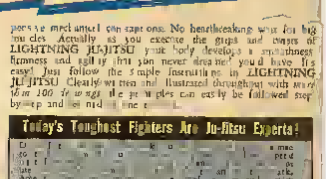

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